

The LITTLE WISE GUYS

featured in

APRIL
NO. 97

DAREDEVIL

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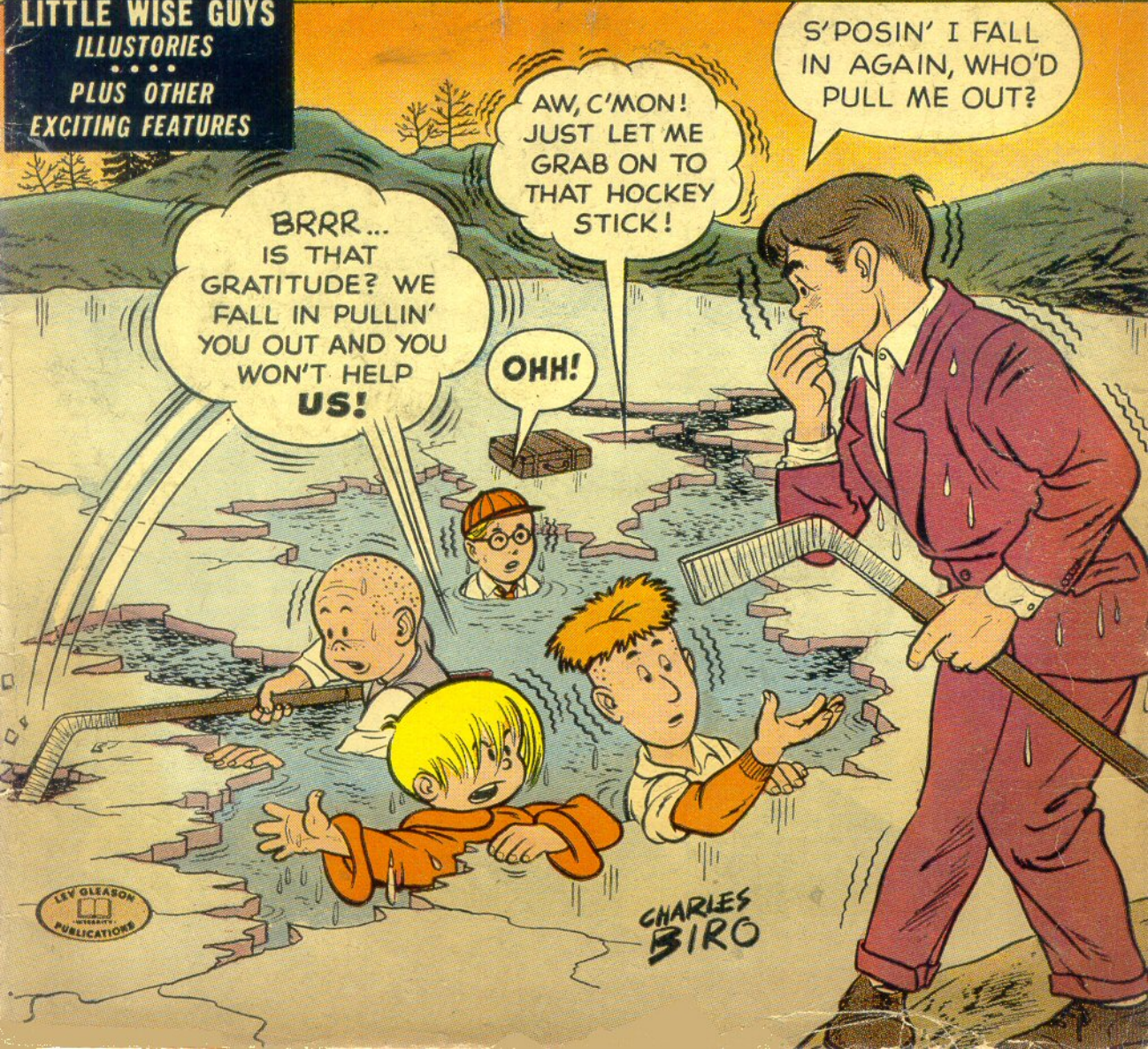
AUTHORIZED
A. C. M. P.



10¢

2 FEATURE-LENGTH
LITTLE WISE GUYS
ILLUSTORIES
...
PLUS OTHER
EXCITING FEATURES

LEV GLEASON, PUB., CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS



BRRR...
IS THAT
GRATITUDE? WE
FALL IN PULLIN'
YOU OUT AND YOU
WON'T HELP
US!

AW, C'MON!
JUST LET ME
GRAB ON TO
THAT HOCKEY
STICK!

S'POSIN' I FALL
IN AGAIN, WHO'D
PULL ME OUT?

OHH!

CHARLES
BIRO





WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



You get 'Shop Training' at home when you learn Television my way!

THOUSANDS OF TECHNICIANS NEEDED NOW — BE READY FOR A TOP-PAY JOB IN MONTHS

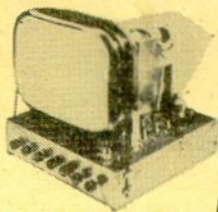
—Says R. C. Anderson, President of C.T.I.

A TRIPLE OPPORTUNITY FOR SUCCESS IN AMERICA'S FASTEST GROWING INDUSTRY

Why waste your time on a drudge job at low pay when you can learn to install and repair television sets so easily! As a technician, you can earn up to \$100 a week and more — with lots of opportunity for overtime. There's a shortage of technicians with 16 million sets now in operation. Experts say that within five years, 50 million receivers will be in use. *What a chance to get in on the ground floor!* You can quickly get a high-pay job with a dealer; open a shop of your own; or earn plenty of spare-time profits. C.T.I. trains you in months for success — at home in spare time.

YOU BUILD and KEEP A 16-INCH TELEVISION SET

In addition to over 100 well-illustrated, step-by-step lessons, C.T.I. sends you tools, parts and tubes for building a top-quality television receiver. You get valuable experience, and you keep the set to use and enjoy. Note that you learn TV not just radio!



YOU GET 20 BIG KITS—BUILD TEST INSTRUMENTS



Besides assembling the television set, you also build your power supply unit; a fixed frequency generator; a grading bar generator (which creates a signal and makes testing possible even in remote areas). You build many circuits—get sound, comprehensive training applicable to any set, any make. You get special instruction with each kit.

YOUR TRAINING IS KEPT UP-TO-DATE for 5 YEARS

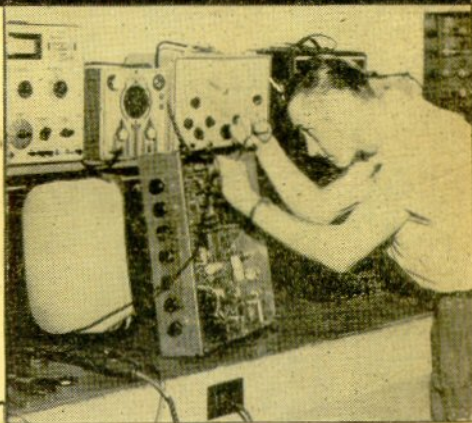
Instruction material for 5 years is sent on any new developments—whether it may be color pictures, 3rd dimension or wall projection. This feature protects your tuition investment!

PROOF! From students and graduates

"I have a very nice business in radio and television. I also sell television sets and gross \$6,000 a month."—A. J. Perri, Mich. "Since graduating, I have been repairing TV sets. I have more business than I can keep up with."—John Marshall, Ill. "I now have my own service shop. There are two of us and we keep busy all the time."—Vernon Rikli, Wis. "My income has increased 34%; my equipment has increased 300% in the last three months; and I can diagnose 75% of all TV defects at a glance. You made everything possible."—Frank Delia, Ill. "My C.T.I. training was good enough to promote me to the managership of a TV and radio shop."—R. C. Miller, Wash. "I now own and operate my own shop."—Clifford Griffith Ind.

836 Broadway,
New York 3, N. Y.

Commercial Trades Institute, New York 3, N. Y.



INDUSTRIAL ELECTRONICS NEEDS 70,000

Within three years, it is estimated that over 130,000 technicians will be required to install and maintain home TV receivers. But there are big opportunities in industrial electronics, too! A leading trade-magazine recently stated that the electronics industry could use possibly 70,000 well-trained technicians right now. Your C.T.I. training prepares you for many good jobs in this field, as well as for positions in communications.

VALUABLE BOOKLET FREE!

We have prepared a valuable booklet entitled, "You Can Succeed in Television." It is jam-packed with facts. It describes your opportunities in television, and it tells how you can prepare for a well-paid position or a business of your own. Discover how easily you can learn television at home through C.T.I.'s famous shop-proved method . . . in months! Get the facts from the school that has graduated over 30,000 ambitious men! Mail coupon!

MAIL COUPON OR WRITE TODAY

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Send valuable free booklet on course checked below:

- | | | |
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| <input type="checkbox"/> TELEVISION | <input type="checkbox"/> Upholstering | <input type="checkbox"/> Practical Nursing |
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The LITTLE WISE GUYS

IN "THE TAIL OF THE KITE"

STORY BY
CHARLES BIRO

HURRY,
ANTON! I
HEAR THE
TRAIN!

DO NOT
WORRY SO
MUCH — THE
ARMY WILL NEVER
TEST THAT
EQUIPMENT!

BEWARE OF A TRAITOR! WHY WILL A MAN, ENJOYING THE FRIENDLY SHELTER OF AMERICA'S FREEDOM, WANT TO DESTROY IT? IF THE TRAITOR KNEW AND HAD SEEN THE SO-CALLED UTOPIA HE SO FERVENTLY WANTS TO REPLACE OUR DEMOCRACY WITH, HIS FANATICISM MIGHT BE UNDERSTANDABLE, BUT THERE IS NO PLACE ON EARTH, NOT EVEN IN ALL THE WORLD'S HISTORY, THAT A TRAITOR COULD POINT TO AS AN EXAMPLE OF WHAT HE WOULD PREFER TO OUR AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE! IN MOST CASES, HIS PERSONAL ACHIEVEMENTS WERE NIL OR LIMITED BY HIS ABILITY! HE BECOMES FRUSTRATED AND BITTER; NOT WILLING TO ACCEPT THE BLAME FOR HIS OWN FAILURE, HE HOPES THAT BY DESTROYING OUR GOVERNMENT, WHICH HE USES AS A SCAPEGOAT, HE WILL ALSO DESTROY THE UGLY OGRE OF HIS CONSCIENCE! WE ARE FREE TO CRITICIZE MEMBERS OF OUR GOVERNMENT AND PERHAPS SOME OF OUR LAWS, BUT NOT ITS PRINCIPLES OF FREEDOM, BECAUSE THAT IS WHERE THE LINE IS DRAWN BETWEEN CIVIC CONSCIOUSNESS AND TREASON!

Charles Biro

William
VERGARD

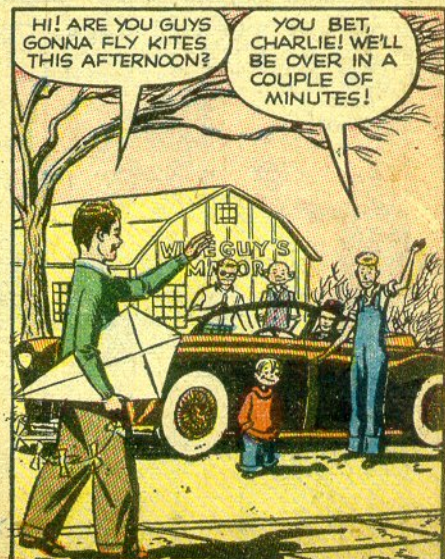
I THINK YOUR MOTHER
WANTED TO SEE YOU
BEFORE YOU WENT OUT,
CHARLES! I'LL HAVE THE
KITE FINISHED
WHEN YOU
GET BACK!

GEE,
OKAY,
DAD!

MY SON MUST
NOT KNOW WHAT
HE IS GOING
TO DO!

HI! ARE YOU GUYS
GONNA FLY KITES
THIS AFTERNOON?

YOU BET,
CHARLIE! WE'LL
BE OVER IN A
COUPLE OF
MINUTES!



THAT'S FRANK SANDERS' KID, ISN'T IT?

YEAH!

C'MON, MR. NICHOLS! HAVE YOU GOT ANY MORE STORIES ABOUT THE SPIES YOU'VE CAUGHT? ARE YOU ON A CASE RIGHT NOW! TELL US ABOUT IT!

ONE QUESTION AT A TIME! YES, I'M WORKING ON A SABOTAGE CASE! ENEMY AGENTS HAVE BEEN LEARNING THE SCHEDULES OF OUR SECRET ARMY TRAINS AND WRECKING THEM!

LET US KNOW IF WE CAN HELP YOU!

SURE, WE'RE ALWAYS READY TO GIVE THE F.B.I. A HAND!

MEANWHILE...

THAT'S THE SANDERS KID NOW!

HEY, KID! WANT TO TRY MY KITE FOR A WHILE?

BOY! SURE! IT'S REALLY NEAT! I NOTICED IT AS SOON AS I GOT HERE!

HERE, KID, I'M AFRAID YOURS CAME DOWN! I HAVE TO LEAVE NOW! YOU CAN KEEP MY KITE?

GOLLY, THANKS A LOT, MISTER!

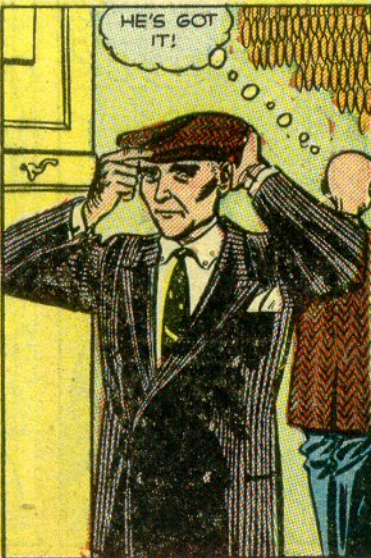
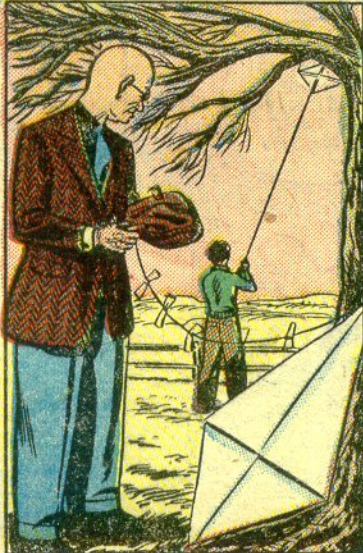
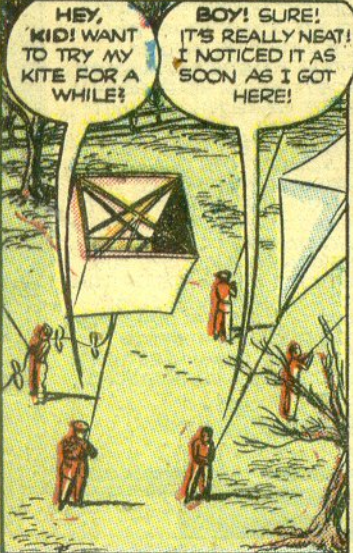
HE'S HERE! HE SEES MY CAP!

WAITER! CHECK, PLEASE!

HE'S GOT IT!

WHERE TO, BUDDY?

HEAD DOWN THIS STREET! I'LL TELL YOU WHEN TO STOP!





I HAVE THE ESTIMATE FOR YOU, MR. SANDERS!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH, MR. CONNOR! I'LL LET YOU KNOW AS SOON AS WE'VE REACHED A DECISION!



I'VE GOTTEN A CLEARANCE ON THAT SPECIAL JOB, ANTON!

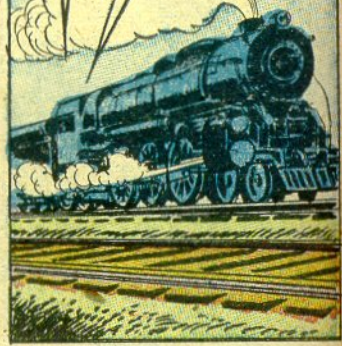
IT WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF!



LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER...

NO TROUBLE SO FAR, MAJOR!

I WON'T FEEL SECURE UNTIL I'VE TURNED THIS EQUIPMENT OVER TO THE BASE! THERE HAVE BEEN TOO MANY "ACCIDENTS" LATELY FOR ME TO RELAX!



THE TRAIN IS ON SCHEDULE!

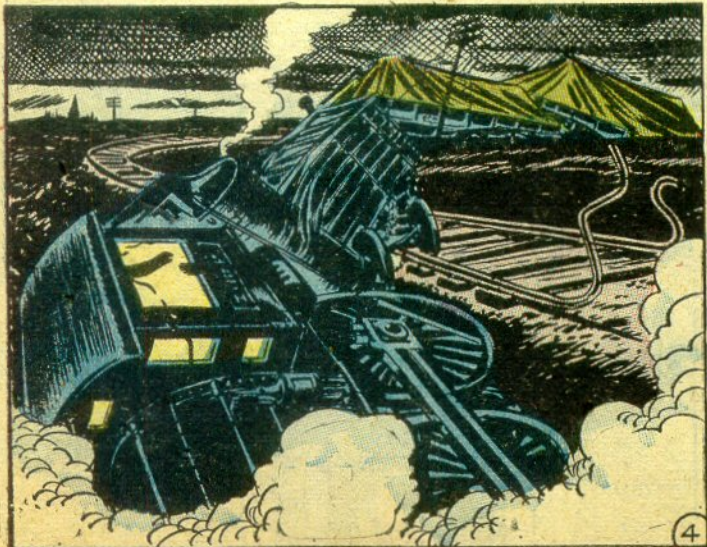
YOU WORRY TOO MUCH KARL!



7:62.15 COMPLETED! GET BACK TO THE WOODS!



CRASH!



LATER... KEEP WORKING ON IT! SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ANY WITNESSES! FOLLOW UP EVERY LEAD! WE'VE GOT TO TRACE THIS THING!

WE FOLLOWED THE BULLDOZER TRACKS THROUGH THE WOODS, BUT THEY ENDED AT THE HIGHWAY! IT LOOKS LIKE THEY GOT AWAY CLEAN!

DESPITE ALL PRECAUTIONS, LESS THAN A WEEK LATER...

NOW WHEN THE TRAIN BREAKS THE PHOTOELECTRIC BEAM... IT'S... IT'S COMING! I MUST MOVE QUICKLY!



BOOM CRASH RRROO'ARR

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

IT WAS CERTAINLY NICE OF YOU TO BRING US ALONG, MISTER NICHOLS!

FRANKLY, I HOPED YOU BOYS MIGHT TURN UP SOMETHING!

THE TIRE THAT MADE THIS MARK IS A SPECIAL MAKE—ONLY USED ON A CONWAY MOTOR-CYCLE!

I FOUND A FARMER WHO SAYS HE WAS A THIN-LIPPED FELLOW WITH SHORT BLACK HAIR, ABOUT 160 POUNDS, AND LESS THAN SIX FEET TALL!

THAT GIVES US SOMETHING TO GO BY! THESE FOOTPRINTS SHOW THAT HE HAS METAL TOE PLATES ON HIS SHOES! WE'D BETTER CHECK ON ALL THE OWNERS OF CONWAY MOTOR-CYCLES, AND SEE WHAT WE FIND!

AFTER ALMOST SIXTY UNSUCCESSFUL TRIES...

DO YOU HAVE A MAN NAMED NED PAIGE WORKING FOR YOU?

WHY, YES! HE'S WORKING ON THAT CAR OVER THERE!

HEY, NED!

MOTOR SHOP



YEAH?

THE DESCRIPTION FITS... I'VE GOTTA SEE HIS SHOES!

I'M FROM THE AGNEW INSURANCE COMPANY, AND...



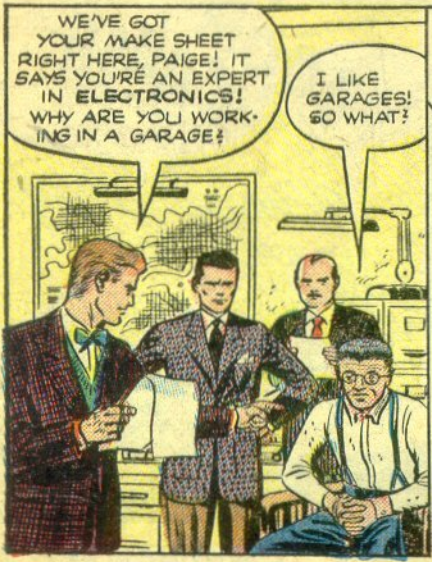
I DON'T NEED ANY INSURANCE, PAL! YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME!

DON'T BE TOO SURE, PAL!



F. B. I., PAIGE, WE'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS!

OKAY, BUDDY! I GUESS YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOIN'!



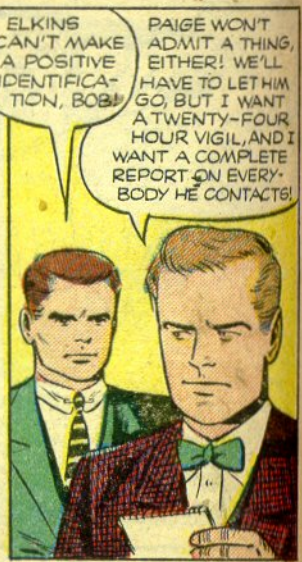
WE'VE GOT YOUR MAKE SHEET RIGHT HERE, PAIGE! IT SAYS YOU'RE AN EXPERT IN ELECTRONICS! WHY ARE YOU WORKING IN A GARAGE?

I LIKE GARAGES! SO WHAT?



HOW ABOUT IT, MR. ELKINS? IS THAT THE MAN YOU SAW NEAR THE WRECKED TRAIN?

GOLLY, I'M NOT SURE! HE MIGHT BE... BUT I WAS PRETTY FAR AWAY...



ELKINS CAN'T MAKE A POSITIVE IDENTIFICATION, BOB!

PAIGE WON'T ADMIT A THING, EITHER! WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM GO, BUT I WANT A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR VIGIL, AND I WANT A COMPLETE REPORT ON EVERYBODY HE CONTACTS!



I HOPE YOU SEE THAT MAN WHO GAVE THE KITE TO YOU, CHARLES! PERHAPS HE'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER ONE!

GEE, I HOPE SO! SEE YOU LATER, POP!



WOW, THAT'S A NEAT KITE YOU'VE GOT! IT LOOKS A LOT BETTER'N MINE!

JEEPERS, I THINK YOURS IS SWELL! WANT TO TRADE?

GEE! SURE!



I MADE ANOTHER KITE LAST NIGHT, KID! WANT TO TRY IT?

UH... OKAY, I GUESS SO! BE CAREFUL OF MINE, THOUGH!

THE KITE'S PAPER TAIL WAS REMOVED AND TRANSMITTED IN THE USUAL MANNER UNTIL IT REACHED THE HAT SHOP!



WHAT IS THIS - A JOKE? SANDERS WILL HAVE TO EXPLAIN AT ONCE!

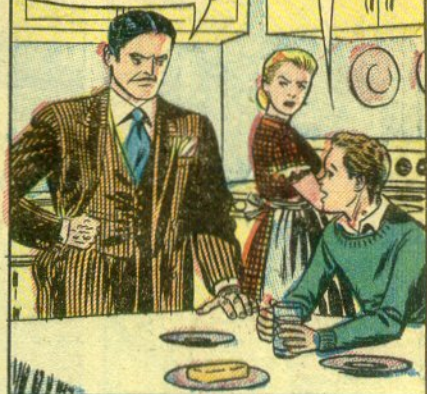
SEVERAL HOURS LATER...



BLANK? THE KID MUST'VE MESSED THIS UP! I'D BETTER HAVE A TALK WITH HIM RIGHT AWAY!

LISTEN, CHARLES, THIS IS IMPORTANT! WHEN YOU LET THAT MAN USE YOUR KITE YESTERDAY, WAS IT THE SAME ONE YOU LEFT HOME WITH?

UH... NO! I TRADED KITES WITH THE WISE GUYS!



FRANK! STOP! HE'S MY SON... NOT YOURS!

SHUT UP! I'LL TREAT THE BOY AS I WISH! GET THAT KITE BACK HERE RIGHT AWAY, YOU STUPID LITTLE FOOL!



I'M SORRY, FELLAS, BUT I'VE GOTTA HAVE MY KITE BACK!

GEE-SURE, CHARLES, I'LL GET IT FOR YOU!



HERE YOU ARE! GOOD AS ...OH... OH...

WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU PLANT THOSE BIG FEET?

THAT'S OKAY! I CAN MAKE ANOTHER TAIL! LEMME HAVE IT!



PART OF THE TAIL IS MISSING! CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT? WHERE IS IT?

UH... IT WAS T...TORN OFF! THE W...WISE GUYS STILL H...HAVE IT!



I'VE GOT TO HAVE THE REST OF THAT KITE, BOYS!

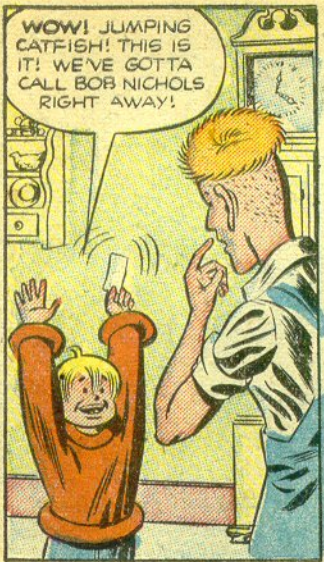
OKAY, I'LL... OOOOPFF!

I'M SORRY, BUT WE THREW IT IN THE FIRE! WE DIDN'T THINK ANYBODY'D WANT IT!



WHAT DID YOU TELL HIM THAT FOR? IT'S IN THE WASTEBASKET!

I KNOW, BUT HE WAS AWFUL WORRIED ABOUT THAT SCRAP OF PAPER! THERE MUST BE SOMETHIN' MORE TO IT!



WOW! JUMPING CAT-FISH! THIS IS IT! WE'VE GOTTA CALL BOB NICHOLS RIGHT AWAY!



THIS MIGHT BE OUR BIG BREAK! SANDERS IS FREIGHT DISPATCH MANAGER FOR THE ROAD! WE'VE BEEN WATCHING HIM FOR MONTHS!

JEEPERS! HE COULD'VE BEEN THE GUY TIPPING OFF THE SPIES ABOUT TRAIN SCHEDULES!



I'LL PUT A TAIL ON SANDERS RIGHT AWAY, BUT WE'VE GOT TO KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON HIS CONTACT MAN, PAIGE! THEY'D NEVER SUSPECT A KID! WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO TAKE A JOB IN HIS GARAGE? I'LL FIX IT!

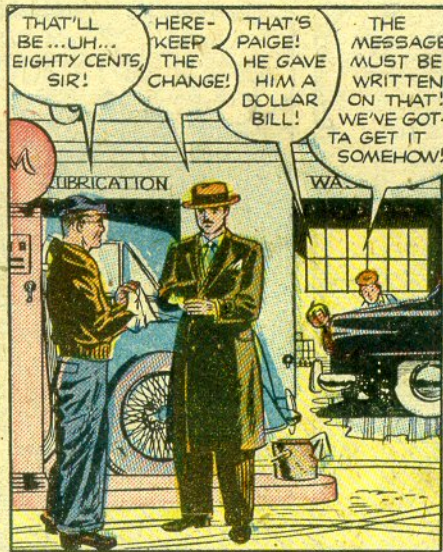
SURE, I KNOW HOW TO GREASE CARS!

I'D BETTER GO, TOO! SOME-ONE'S GOTTA KEEP SCARE CROW OUTTA TROUBLE!



THIS ISN'T MUCH FUN!

IT'S NOT S'POSED TO BE FUN! WE'RE WORKING FOR THE F.B.I. ...HEY! THERE'S SANDERS...



THAT'LL BE ...UH... EIGHTY CENTS, SIR!

HERE-KEEP THE CHANGE!

THAT'S PAIGE! HE GAVE HIM A DOLLAR BILL!

THE MESSAGE MUST BE WRITTEN ON THAT! WE'VE GOTTA GET IT SOMEHOW!

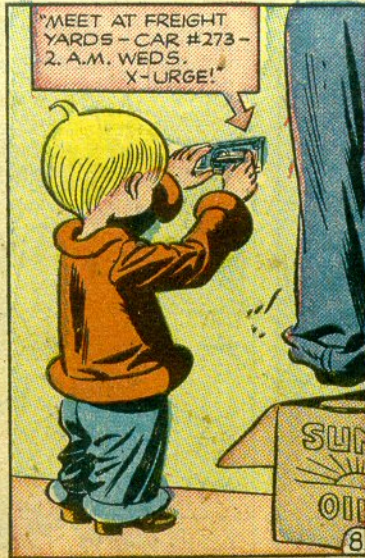


HE PUT ONE OF HIS OWN BILLS IN THE CASH REGISTER, AND THE ONE SANDERS GAVE HIM IS IN HIS OVERALL! HE'S GONNA WASH UP! C'MON!



HURRY UP! HE'LL BE BACK ANY MINUTE!

IT'S THE SAME MESSAGE THAT WAS ON THE KITE! GET THE FOUNTAIN PEN OUTTA THE OFFICE...I'M GONNA PUT ANOTHER MESSAGE ON IT!



MEET AT FREIGHT YARDS - CAR #273 - 2. A.M. WEDS. X-URGE!

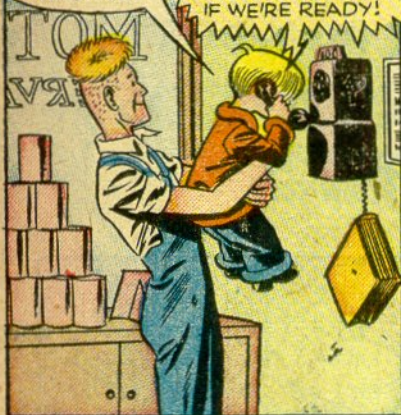


EMPLOY ONLY

COULD THOSE KIDS?... NAH, I'M JUST IMAGINING THINGS!

AND THEN HE GOT IN HIS CAR AND TOOK OFF! HE DIDN'T NOTICE THAT I'D ADDED ANOTHER MESSAGE!

YOU TOOK QUITE A LOT OF RESPONSIBILITY ON YOURSELF, SLUGGER! WE WEREN'T EXPECTING TO GET THE WHOLE RING SO SOON! I DON'T KNOW IF WE'RE READY!



WELL, IT'S DONE NOW! LISTEN CAREFULLY! WE'LL PICK UP SANDERS! IF YOU WANT TO BE IN ON THIS, BE AT THE FREIGHT YARD BEFORE MIDNIGHT!

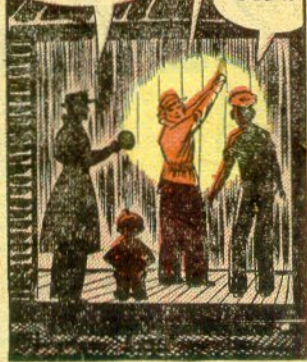
WOW! SWELL! WE'LL BE THERE!



WE'VE GOT FIVE MIKES IN HERE...HOOKED UP TO A TAPE RECORDER IN THE WATCHMAN'S SHACK! WE'LL PICK UP EVERY WORD THEY SAY!

WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE, BOB! IT'S PAST 1:45!

GOSH!



THIS MEETING MUST BE IMPORTANT!

SANDERS WILL TELL US! HE MUST HAVE RECEIVED INSTRUCTIONS FROM THE TOP!



YOU DID A FINE JOB! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO SANDERS? HE MUST HAVE BEEN DELAYED! HE IS THE ONLY ONE OF US MISSING!

IT WAS MY JOB! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO SANDERS? HE MUST HAVE BEEN DELAYED! HE IS THE ONLY ONE OF US MISSING!

OKAY, BOYS! LET'S MOVE IN! YOU STAY HERE, WISE GUYS!



BUT... IT IS NOT SANDERS!

WE'VE GOT YOUR FRIEND SANDERS ON ICE! YOU'D BETTER COME QUIETLY!



THIS WAY, MEN! ONE OF THEM IS GETTING AWAY!

WE'LL GET HIM!



YOU CRAZY KIDS! HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN ARMED!

GEE! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!

UGGGHHH!



THOSE HONOR BADGES CAME WITH A SPECIAL LETTER FROM WASHINGTON, EXTENDING TO YOU THE CONGRATULATIONS OF THE ENTIRE BUREAU!

GOLLY, REAL BADGES!

YOU'D BETTER NOT TRY TO ARREST ANYBODY, CURLY! WE'RE NOT F.B.I. AGENTS YET!

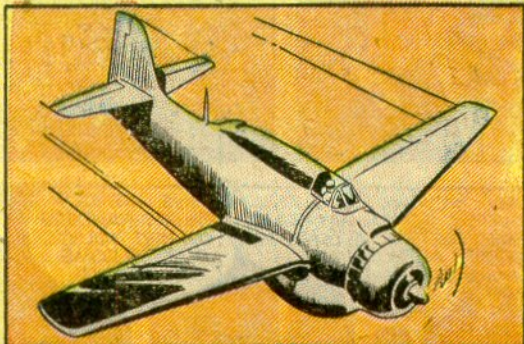
The END



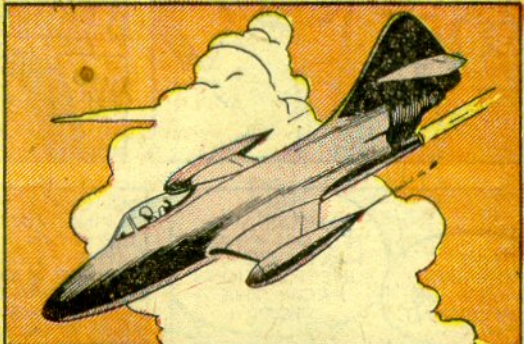
HEY! A NEW
IDEA FOR YOUR
CARD
COLLECTION!

NOW! AND EVERY MONTH IN LEV GLEASON COMICS— THE FAMOUS LEV GLEASON TRADING CARDS

THIS SERIES IS FAMOUS FIGHTING PLANES. ADD THESE TO
YOUR COLLECTION AND SEE INSTRUCTIONS BELOW FOR
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DOUGLAS AD-3W "SKY RAIDER"—SINGLE SEAT CARRIER
ATTACK FIGHTER—400 M.P.H.—6,000 LBS. OF BOMBS OR
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BROADSIDE.



GRUMMAN F9F "PANTHER"—NAVY CARRIER-BASED SINGLE
JET ENGINE FIGHTER. BETTER THAN 600 M.P.H. CLASS.

CUT OUT THE TWO FIGHTING PLANES ABOVE. PASTE THEM ON ANY CARDBOARD—AND YOU HAVE
REGULAR TRADING CARDS—THE KIND THAT LEV GLEASON COMICS HAVE MADE SO POPULAR. TRAD-
ING CARDS ARE NOW PRINTED IN THE FOLLOWING LEV GLEASON COMICS: CRIME DOES NOT PAY,
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, BOY, DAREDEVIL AND BLACK DIAMOND WESTERN. LOOK FOR THESE MAG-
AZINES ON THE NEWSSTANDS. BUY THEM. THEY WILL HAVE MORE OF THE FIGHTING PLANE SERIES
—AND OTHERS.

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published monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1952.**

- The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:
Publisher: Lev Gleason Publications, Inc., 114 E. 32nd St., New York, 16, N. Y. Editor: Charles Biro, 1050
Park Avenue, New York, 28, N. Y. Managing Editor: Bob Wood, 400 E. 57th St., New York, 22, N. Y. Business
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such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as
to the circumstances under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the
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ANGELA BERG, Business Mgr.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of September, 1952.

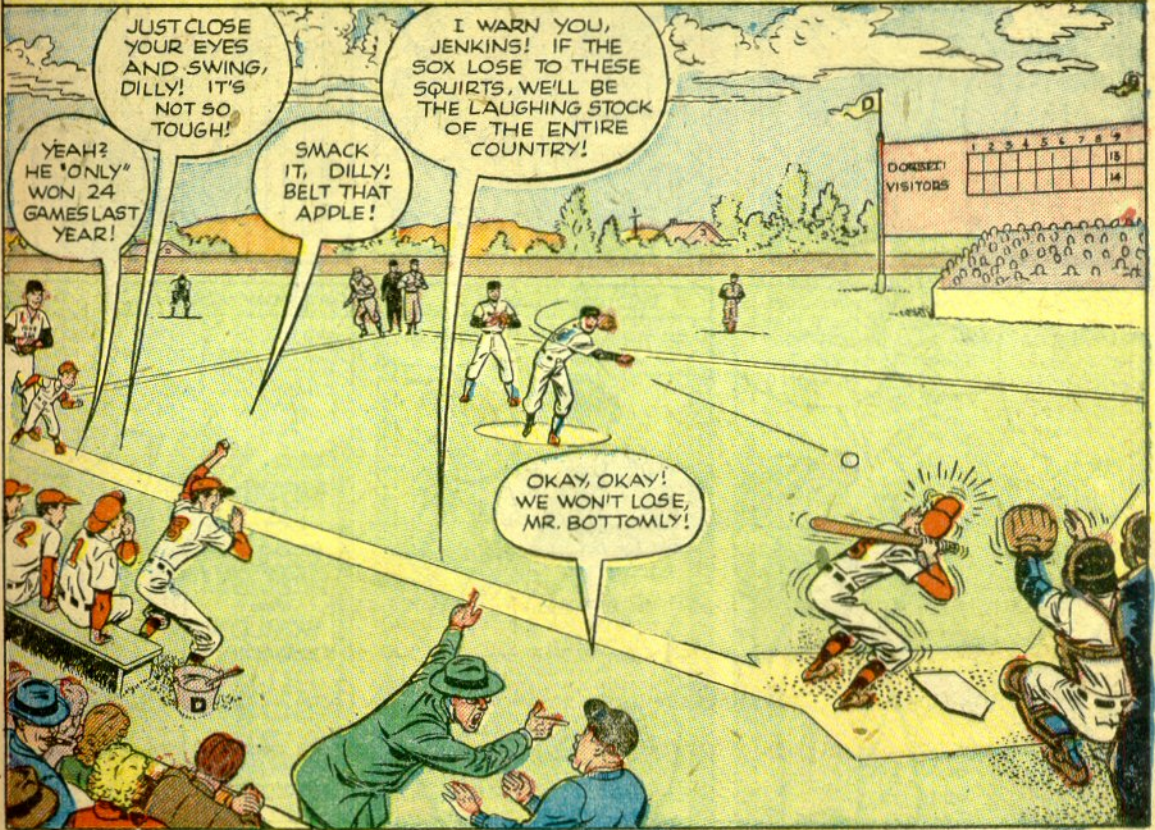
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(My commission expires March 30, 1953)

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in "BIG LEAGUE
DUNCAN"

ALL KIDS ADMIRE THE BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL STARS AND A FEW GROW UP AND BECOME BIG LEAGUERS, BUT HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF A HIGH SCHOOL TEAM THAT ACTUALLY GOT TO PLAY AGAINST A WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM? WELL, WE HADN'T EITHER, UNTIL DILLY CHALLENGED THE BLUE SOX—AND WAS ACCEPTED!



JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND SWING, DILLY! IT'S NOT SO TOUGH!

I WARN YOU, JENKINS! IF THE SOX LOSE TO THESE SQUIRTS, WE'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE ENTIRE COUNTRY!

YEAH? HE 'ONLY' WON 24 GAMES LAST YEAR!

SMACK IT, DILLY! BELT THAT APPLE!

OKAY, OKAY! WE WON'T LOSE, MR. BOTTOMLY!

SAY, DILLY, THERE'S A STORY HERE YOU'LL BE INTERESTED IN!

YAWN! TELL ME ABOUT IT LATER, POP!

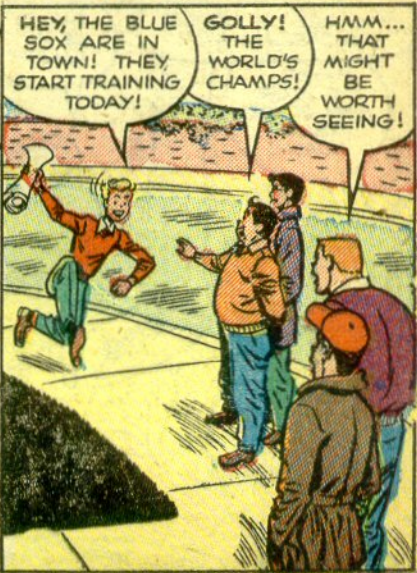
IT SAYS THE WORLD'S CHAMPION BLUE SOX HAVE UNEXPECTEDLY CHANGED THEIR PLANS, AND WILL BE TRAINING IN DORSET THIS SPRING... HEY!

THE BLUE SOX AT DORSET? WOW! LEWME SEE, POP!

HEY, THE BLUE SOX ARE IN TOWN! THEY START TRAINING TODAY!

GOLLY! THE WORLD'S CHAMPS!

HMM... THAT MIGHT BE WORTH SEEING!



LATER... BOY! LOOK- HE C'N HIT, TOO! GEE, THESE GUYS ARE REALLY TERRIFIC!

LOOK AT THAT GIBSON COVER SECOND BASE!

NICE PLAY, TONEY! LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE PICKING UP RIGHT WHERE YOU LEFT OFF AFTER THE WORLD SERIES!

MAKES IT LOOK EASY, DOESN'T HE?

C'MON! WE'LL BE LATE FOR PRACTICE!

BAM!

NOTICE: THE BLUE SOX ARE INTERESTED IN PLAYING A PRACTICE GAME WITH ANY LOCAL TEAMS! APPLY TO RALPH JENKINS, MANAGER!

WOW! LET'S CHALLENGE 'EM!

WITH THE HIGH-SCHOOL TEAM ARE YOU NUTS!

BLUE SOX TRAINING CAMP

WE DON'T HAVE TO SAY WE'RE KIDS! I'LL JUST CALL US THE DORSET DEMONS!

THAT'LL SCARE 'EM, ALL RIGHT!

WELL, WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TO LOSE, I GUESS!

TWO DAYS LATER...

ARE THEY GIVING YOU A TRYOUT? WOWIE!

BLUE SOX Mar. 1, 53.
Mr. Dilly Duncan,
276 Oak St.,
Dorset City.
Dear Mr. Dilly Duncan:
We will be glad to play a practice game with your team... Please be at the Dorset baseball field at ten, Saturday morning.
Sincerely,
Ralph Jenkins
Manager

SATURDAY MORNING...

GEE, DILLY, MAYBE THIS ISN'T SUCH A HOT IDEA AFTER ALL!

I'M GETTIN' A STOMACH ACHIE!

THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK, FELLAS! BUCK UP! THIS WON'T BE SO... ULP... TOUGH!

UHP!

NOTICE!
SATURDAY 10:00 A.M.
SPECIAL!
the **WORLD'S CHAMPION BLUE SOX!**
VS. THE **DORSET DEMONS**

WHO ARE THE DORSET DEMONS, ANYWAY?

THAT'D BE A LAUGH!

MAYBE IT'S YOUR HIGH SCHOOL, TEAM COACH!

BLUE SOX

I WHO DOR THESE BUMS ARE! THAT WE'RE GONNA PLAY!

A BUNCH OF SQUARES, PROBABLY!

OKAY, MEN! SHOULDERS BACK! LET'S GO!

IT'S THE... THE... HIGH SCHOOL BOYS!

WELL, I'LL BE...



LISTEN, BOYS, WHY DON'T WE LET 'EM WIN? THEY'LL ALL GET A BIG KICK OUT OF IT! WE DON'T WANT TO PITCH OR RUN HARD ANYWAY, AND THIS'LL GIVE US SOME GOOD BATTING PRACTICE!

WELL... OKAY BY ME! I GUESS!

I'LL GO ALONG!



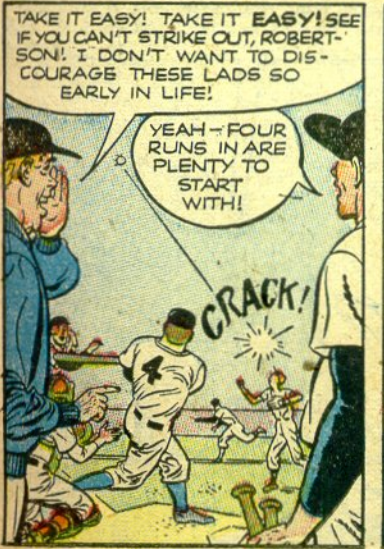
HERE'S MY LINE-UP!

THANKS, SON! YOU TAKE IT EASY ON THESE BOYS NOW! THEY'VE GOT FAMILIES TO SUPPORT!



IN SPITE OF THEIR INTENTIONS, THE SOX COULD NOT FAIL TO HIT!

WHOOOPS!



TAKE IT EASY! TAKE IT EASY! SEE IF YOU CAN'T STRIKE OUT, ROBERTSON! I DON'T WANT TO DISCOURAGE THESE LADS SO EARLY IN LIFE!

YEAH--FOUR RUNS IN ARE PLENTY TO START WITH!

CRACK!



DON'T THROW YOUR ARM OUT, DIZ! JUST LOB 'EM ACROSS! LET 'EM HIT!

C'MON, FELLAS! THEY ONLY GOT... ULP...SIX RUNS! LET'S GET 'EM BACK!



NICE HIT, KID!

BAM!



WOW! SAFE! WE TIED IT UP!

THIS IS MORE FUN THAN A CIRCUS!



AND, AT THE END OF THE EIGHTH INNING, THE SCORE WAS TIED, 14 TO 14!

THIS WILL MAKE A FUNNY STORY, MR. JENKINS! MIND IF I USE IT?

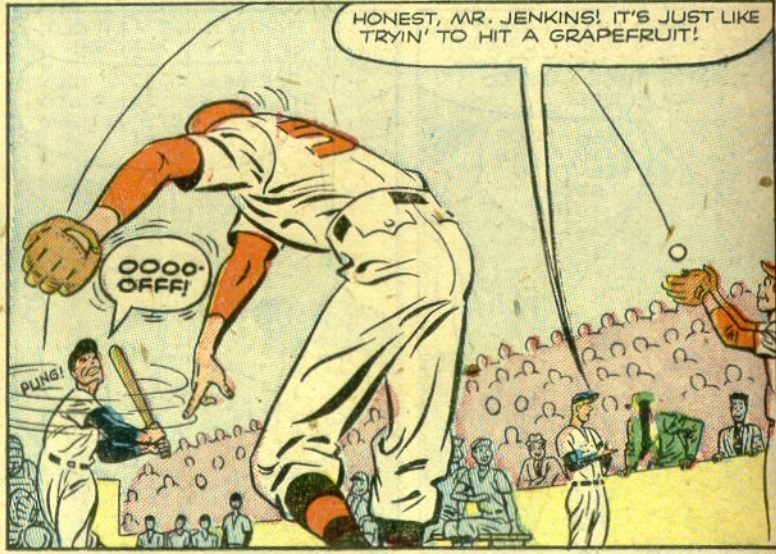
NO, GO AHEAD!

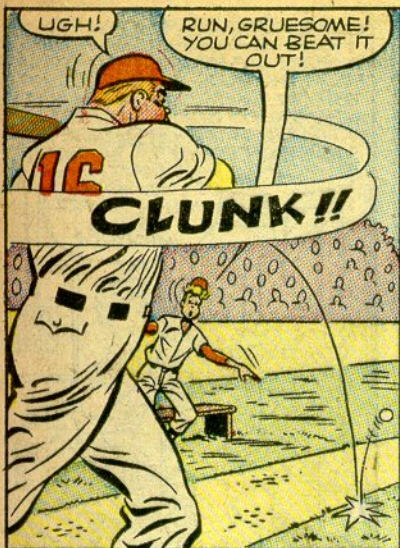
FUNNY STORY? WHAT'S FUNNY ABOUT BEING BEATEN?



MY TEAM WILL BE THE LAUGHING-STOCK OF THE BASEBALL WORLD, IF WE LOSE TO THESE SQUIRTS! I WANT YOU TO WIN, JENKINS!

BUT... BUT, WE'RE...OH, WELL! YOU'RE THE OWNER, MR. BOTTOMLY!





UGH!

RUN, GRUESOME!
YOU CAN BEAT IT
OUT!

CLUNK!!



SAFE!

PUFF!

PUFF!

PUFF!



THE NEXT MAN GROUNDED
OUT, ADVANCING THE RUNNERS!
JUST TRY TO MEET THE BALL,
DILLY!

NAH!
TAKE A
GOOD
CUT!

STRIKE
THREE!



BUNT,
DILLY!

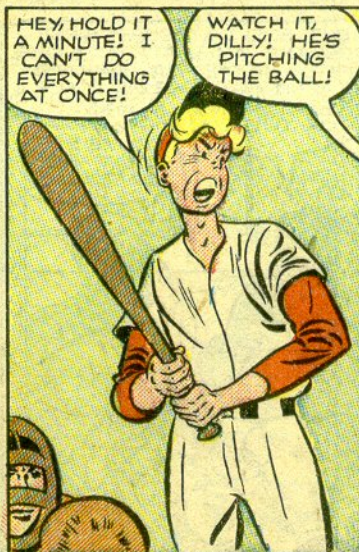
HIT TO
RIGHT,
DILLY!

SWING
HARD!

TRY THE
SQUEEZE!

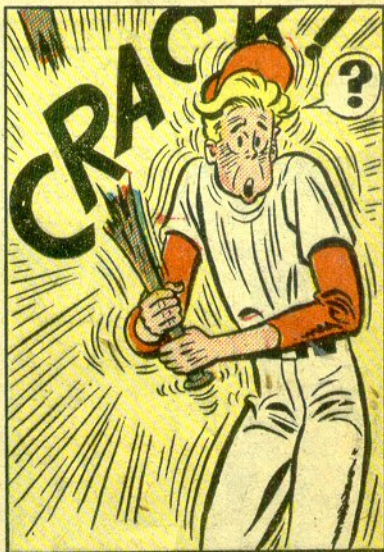
STRIKE
TWO!

WAIT
HIM
OUT!

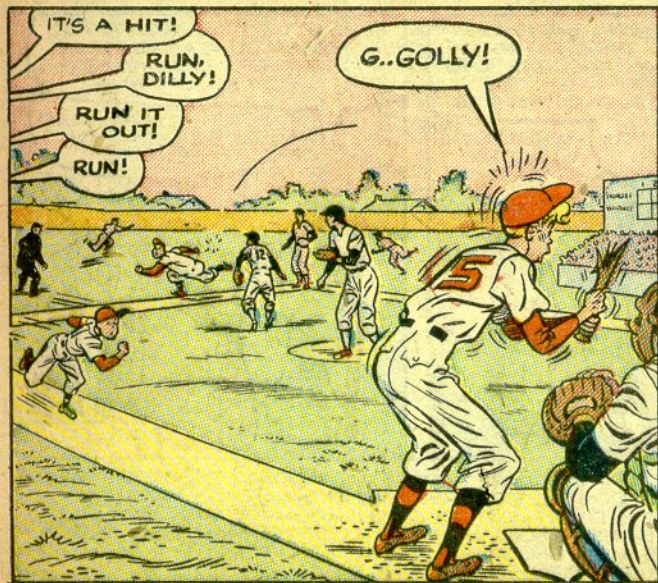


HEY, HOLD IT
A MINUTE! I
CAN'T DO
EVERYTHING
AT ONCE!

WATCH IT,
DILLY! HE'S
PITCHING
THE BALL!



CRACK!
CRACK! ?



IT'S A HIT!

RUN,
DILLY!

RUN IT
OUT!

RUN!

G..GOLLY!



WOW! TWO RUNS!
WE WIN!

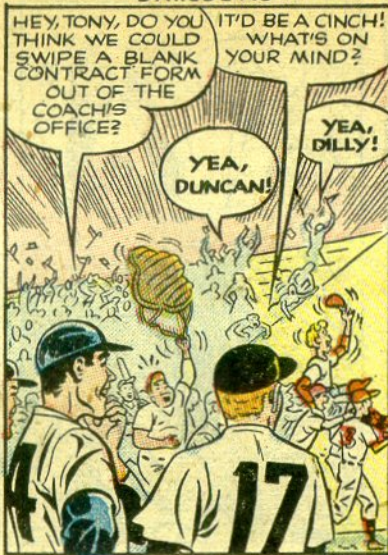
DILLY
HASN'T MADE
FIRST
YET!

PUFF!
PUFF!

DAREDEVIL



WE WIN! YAAH! HOORAH!



HEY, TONY, DO YOU THINK WE COULD SWIPE A BLANK CONTRACT FORM OUT OF THE COACH'S OFFICE? I'D BE A CINCH! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

YEA, DUNCAN!

YEA, DILLY!



WOWIE! A CONTRACT FROM THE 'BLUE SOX'? THEY'RE OFFERING ME A \$5,000 BONUS! WHERE'S YOUR FOUNTAIN PEN, POP?

I WOULDN'T TAKE IT TOO SERIOUSLY, DILLY! DON'T YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'RE BEING KIDDED?



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

I SIGNED YOUR CONTRACT, MR. BOTTOMLY! WHEN DO I JOIN THE TEAM? WHERE'S MY UNIFORM? WHAT POSITION DO YOU WANT ME TO PLAY?

SPLUFF! YOU SIGNED WHAT??



BUT... BUT... I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION! WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS? I GUESS WE'D BETTER CONFESS, MR. JENKINS! WE DID IT FOR A GAG!

LET ME SEE THAT, MR. BOTTOMLY!



HO! HO! A GAG, EH? WELL, I ALWAYS ENJOY A LITTLE JOKE! PLAY ALONG, JENKINS! WATCH OLD BOTTOMLY JUMP!

ARF! ARF!



IT'S NO JOKE, MR. BOTTOMLY! I BELIEVE THIS CONTRACT IS PERFECTLY VALID! IT WAS SIGNED IN THE NAME OF THE 'BLUE SOX'... THE LAD COULD CAUSE A LOT OF TROUBLE IF HE WANTED TO!

TROUBLE? SPUFF! WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I WON'T HAVE IT! YOU'RE FIRED! EVERYBODY'S FIRED!

BAM!



HOLD ON, NOW! THERE'S A LOOPHOLE! THE CONTRACT DOESN'T SAY WHEN THE BOYS TO REPORT, OR WHEN THE MONEYS TO BE PAID! YOU'D BE EASY ON US, WOULDN'T YOU, BOY? WHUZZIS? WHA'D YOU SAY?

GULP! SURE!



FINE, LITTLE MAN! YES, INDEED! WHY DON'T YOU PLAN TO REPORT TO OUR CAMP IN... SAY, MARCH, 1956? HOW ABOUT THAT?

SURE! ALWAYS GLAD TO HELP OUT THE BLUE SOX!

The End

WE'RE AFRAID THAT DILLY WON'T BE ELIGIBLE FOR THIS YEAR'S WORLD SERIES, BUT DON'T BE TOO SURE HE WON'T EVENTUALLY MAKE ONE! NEXT MONTH, DILLY PULLS ONE OF THE LOONIEST APRIL FOOL GAGS WE'VE EVER HEARD OF! WE WON'T TELL YOU WHAT IT IS, BUT IT INVOLVES A VISITING MOVIE QUEEN, THE HOMLIEST GIRL IN DORSET HIGH, AND GRUESOME JONES, OF COURSE!!

NEW! FAST-ACTION PRO BASEBALL GAME



You're at bat. It's ninth inning, one run ties, two runs win. You have men on 1st and 3rd. It's one out, 2 strikes and 3 balls on the batter. What would you do? Have runner on 1st steal? Try a double-steal? A hit and run? Or wait out the pitcher for a base on balls? With this real action game you can take your choice—and make any of these plays!



ACTION!

You get pitching, batting and base running in this game. And you get fast action!

JUST LIKE BIG LEAGUE PLAY

You pitch to the batter—a fast ball, a straight ball, a curve. Does the batter hit or take? That's up to him. But the game is on—and you play it like big league ball—every inning.

This Pro Baseball game, built with mechanical precision will last for years—and give you exciting fun—fast action, all the time. Only \$3.95. Order today. We guarantee you'll be crazy about it—or money back.

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., 63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

MAIL THIS
COUPON—NOW

\$3.95
postpaid

EMPIRE MDSG. CO., Dept. PG 2
63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

Please send me Pro Baseball game on your money-back guarantee offer.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

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These powerful, precision-made glasses, tough cast metal field glasses will give you more pleasure than you've ever dreamed possible. Extremely lightweight. When you take your first look you'll be amazed at the way objects and people come up to you **CLOSE and CLEAR!** Guaranteed for long, durable service and thrills or **PAY NOTHING.** Take them on Motoring Trips, Hunting & Fishing, to Sporting Events, Hiking and Seashore. See without being seen. If you've never owned a pair of field glasses before, don't miss out on thrills and pleasure these power-packed binoculars offer. **ORDER NOW!**

FREE!
THIS VALUABLE
CARRYING CASE



with order

**NO FINER BINOCULARS AT THIS
LOW PRICE!**

\$4.98
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ACT NOW!

**ORDER
BY MAIL**

GUARANTEE

Your complete satisfaction guaranteed, or money back immediately. Send check, money order or cash. For COD, enclose \$1 deposit. You get **FREE** carrying case with each order.

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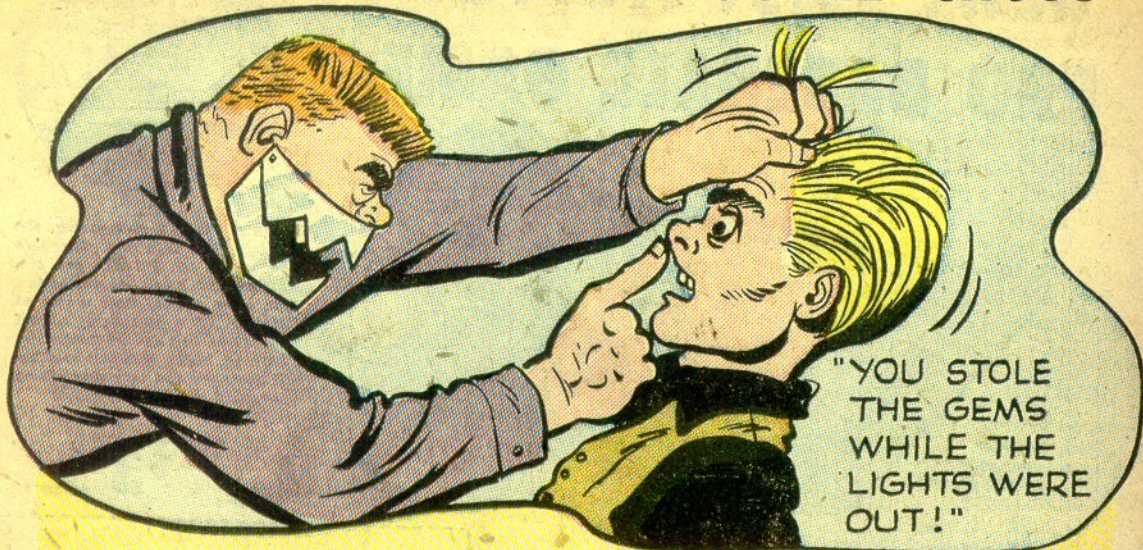
EMPIRE MDSG. CO., DEPT. BG-2
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THE NIGHT OF THE DOUBLE CROSS



THE WINDS blew in from the Sound, carrying the rains with them, and drenching the city in the heaviest downpour yet seen that autumn. It was night time, and lightning flashed across the heavens in dazzling outbursts, followed by the ominous boom of thunder.

Few dared defy the rains and chance a walk along the half-darkened streets, and even traffic was sparse. Only an occasional car rolled over puddle-filled streets, and the reflection of the rain in the beam of headlights resembled a fantasy of jewels cascading to the ground.

It was then that a dark sedan braked to a stop before an office building on the West Side. Two men stepped out. They observed briefly the sign above the main entrance. The sign read: West Side Insurance Company.

One man was tall, with cropped hair. A flash of lightning revealed a glint of metal on his face. Had anybody seen him then, they would have recognized, with a shudder, the notorious criminal, Iron Jaw! His voice seemed muffled as he spoke to his smaller companion, a man with a red cape flowing down his back, and who wore a strange contraption on his right arm. The contraption appeared to be a small, metal hose.

This man would easily have been recognized as an equally infamous crook, known as the Vacuum.

"You ready, Vacuum?" asked Iron Jaw.

The Vacuum laughed evilly. Then he showed Iron Jaw a long, heavy wrench.

"This could knock anybody cold," said the Vacuum. "Now watch what I do with it."

The Vacuum then proceeded to place the wrench within the hose on his arm, while Iron Jaw looked on with an expression of irritation.

"Hurry up!" growled Iron Jaw. "I'm soaked!"

"I am now ready," said the Vacuum. "Let us proceed."

They approached the door, and Iron Jaw pressed the night emergency buzzer. They

waited a moment, as the rain made splatting sounds about them.

Shortly, the door opened, and a uniformed guard, with a pistol in hand opened the door. "Yeah?" asked the guard.

The Vacuum was waiting in the shadows. Abruptly, he lifted his right arm—the one with the hose attached to it. The Vacuum pushed a button, and, the wrench, lying within the hose, shot forth like a bullet. It caught the guard flush on the chin, and he uttered a cry—then sank to the floor, to lie quietly.

"You see, Iron Jaw," said the Vacuum—as the two men stepped hastily inside and closed the door—"my vacuum pump has many uses! It can repel, as well as attract. That stupid fellow never saw the wrench coming!"

"Don't brag," growled Iron Jaw. "After all, it was my *brains* that got us here in the first place! It's my brains that'll make us rich men tonight! I am the one who first knew of the rare gems that are held here in the strong box!"

With that, Iron Jaw started across the room.

"Just a minute," said the Vacuum. "We need keys—keys to the room where the strong box is held."

Then the Vacuum pointed his ingenious vacuum pump at the guard. He pushed a second button, and Iron Jaw gaped in amazement as a set of keys flew, as if prompted by magic, from the fallen guard's pocket, right to the pump.

"Ah! There we are," said the Vacuum. "Now we have keys! Let us move on, Iron Jaw—move on to the jewels! Did you see the way my vacuum pump drew the keys from him? Clever, eh?"

"Quit bragging," muttered Iron Jaw. "We're wasting time."

Shortly afterwards they were in the room where the strong box lay within a wall safe. In another moment the safe was open, and Iron Jaw withdrew a box. He chuckled. Then opened the box.

Within, lay the gems, sparkling gloriously. Iron Jaw's eyes feasted upon them.

"Gaze upon these beauties, Vacuum," he said. "We now have in our possession a fortune!"

The Vacuum moved closer, and, without Iron Jaw noticing him, he raised his right arm. He pressed the second button again—and in an instant there was not a jewel left in the box. Iron Jaw stared in amazement. Then he turned, dropped the box, and grabbed the Vacuum by the throat.

"Where are they?" he demanded. "Where are the gems? You and your vacuum pump! You used that contraption to draw the jewels from the box!"

The Vacuum laughed uneasily, pushed another button and the gems dropped to the floor.

"Can't you take a joke?" asked the Vacuum. "I was only showing off the vacuum pump again! Take it easy, Iron Jaw! I'm not stupid enough to try a stunt like that!"

Iron Jaw released him, muttering under his breath. Then he stooped, retrieved the gems, and placed them in the box again.

"Come on," he said, moving toward the door. "We've got to get out of here! We'll go to my place and divide the spoils!"

With that, the two moved out onto the street, got into the sedan, and raced into the night.

It was 11:30 sharp when the two criminals had approached the door, and had knocked out the guard with the Vacuum's incredible pump. It was exactly 11:38—eight minutes later—when Crimebuster, who was trying to hail a cab to go to Loover's place—saw the two emerge from the insurance building.

Lightning flashed and thunder roared as a cab screeched to a halt at the curb. Crimebuster quickly got inside the cab, and said to the driver:

"Follow that car, but stay at a safe distance. Don't let them know we're following them."

Crimebuster had seen Iron Jaw and the Vacuum leaving the building, carrying the box. He didn't have time now to call on police help, but had to contend, as best he could, alone with the two most infamous criminals in the country. And he asked himself: "Alone, what will I do against those two?"

And in silent reply: "Well, I can't worry about that now! We'll cross our bridges as we approach them."

The cab followed the sedan across town, to where it parked before a shabby building. Iron Jaw and the Vacuum got out, and went inside the building, unaware that Crimebuster watched their every move.

Later, when the two criminals were alone in a room upstairs, Iron Jaw placed the box on a table. Then he went to a fireplace, searched his pockets, then turned to the Vacuum.

"Got a match?" said Iron Jaw. "I'm shivering."

The Vacuum started for the fireplace, pulling a packet of matches from his pocket.

Outside, Crimebuster knelt at the door, peer-

ing through the keyhole. Quickly, after seeing the two at the fireplace, C.B. sped down the hall to where two switch boxes could be seen on the hallway wall. He opened the boxes, unscrewed two fuses, and immediately the building was plunged in darkness.

Quicker yet he raced back to the room, opened the door, and went inside.

Once in the darkened room, he could hear Iron Jaw and the Vacuum, mumbling in anger.

"It was the lightning," said Iron Jaw. "It probably broke down the power lines. Relax, the lights will come back on in a minute."

During this time, Crimebuster had emptied the contents of the box in his pockets. He hurriedly left the room, and returned to the switch boxes. He screwed back the fuses—and once again the building blazed with light.

Inside the room, Iron Jaw walked back to the table—on which set the box—and laughed. Then he said to the Vacuum: "See! We have lights again. Now, let's divide this stuff. Half for you—half for me."

Then Iron Jaw stared in incredible fashion at the empty box. And with a roar he turned on his startled companion.

"You and that contraption again! You stole the gems while the lights were out! Give me my share—you crook! Give me my share!"

He had the Vacuum by the throat, shaking him. The amazed Vacuum attempted to protest, but Iron Jaw's powerful hands throttled his every word. Then, in desperation, the Vacuum raised his right arm, focused the pump on Iron Jaw, and pressed the second button. Immediately, Iron Jaw was hurtled across the room by the outward burst of force from the pump. He was slammed against the wall.

But he came back—and this time a sledge hammer blow caught the Vacuum on the chin—and down he went. But the pump was still turned on, and as the Vacuum fell, the pump again was pointed at Iron Jaw. Once more the bigger crook was slammed against the wall, and this time, he, too, slumped to the floor.

The room was then silent—until the police came in, led by Crimebuster. C.B. then pointed to the two prone figures, and said: "They're yours, officers! The nation's two most wanted crooks!"

He then reached into his pockets and drew forth the sparkling gems.

"And here is their loot. The gems from the insurance company."

One of the policemen took the gems, returned them to the box, and thanked Crimebuster. Then he said:

"C.B., how on earth did you—all alone—kayo both these guys? The boys at the precinct won't believe it."

C.B. smiled, then said with a wink:

"It's strictly in knowing how, sir! Strictly in knowing how."

Then they all went outside, into the rain. And they carried their prisoners with them.

THE END

LADIES! STOP DARNING SOX

ENGLISH 6x3 RIB **NYLON** GUARANTEED

SPECIALLY TWISTED WITH ADDED YARNS FOR EXTRA WEAR AND COMFORT

AGAINST HOLES FOR A WHOLE YEAR! OR GET NEW SOX FREE!

ONLY \$2.98 FOR 5 PAIRS

Think of it! If a hole is worn in any pair of these Men's handsome Ribbed NYLON SOX within one year, YOU GET NEW ONES ABSOLUTELY FREE—and they cost less than 60¢ a pair!

WHY WE CAN MAKE THIS OFFER! First, you get a real bargain by ordering DIRECT from the Joy Hosiery Co. Second, these good-looking socks are made of reinforced NYLON. Yes, DuPont special twist, super-strength Nylon reinforced with added yarns, gives them wear-defying durability. They are finely knit, with elastic tops, soles of soft, absorbent Durene lisle. What's more, the heels and toes are NYLON REINFORCED for extra protection at points of hardest wear.

You'll be delighted with the smart ribbed appearance of these socks—their lustrous, silky smooth finish, perfect for dress or business. Your choice of ankle or regular length, of assorted colors, or all black or all white. Fast-dye colors never run or shade.



Reinforced Heel and toe!



ANKLET OR REGULAR LENGTH

Anklets are ribbed and have elastic heel!



SIZES
10 to 13 (in half size for perfect fit)
COLORS
2 prs. Navy
Assorted 2 prs. Brown
1 pr. Grey
All white All Black

GUARANTEE

Every purchase is covered by the iron-clad Guarantee of the Joy Hosiery Co. You are unconditionally GUARANTEED ONE FULL YEAR OF SATISFACTORY WEAR from each and every pair of socks or you get NEW SOCKS FREE to replace those that wear out. The Guarantee Certificate is dated. It is your absolute assurance of service and value.



NO HOLES!
NO MENDING OR DARNING!

SEE THEM! FEEL THEM! EXAMINE THEM!—WITHOUT OBLIGATION

Prove to yourself that this is one of the biggest values in men's hose you have ever seen. Let us send you a box of five pairs for 5 DAYS' EXAMINATION. No obligation to keep them. Compare these socks with others costing much more. Read the Guarantee Certificate. You must be convinced this is a truly great hosiery buy or return the socks and you will be out nothing. And the wear is guaranteed for an entire year!

Mail the coupon or write today, specifying size, whether ankle or regular length, color preference (see list). Don't delay. You take no risk. Read money-back offer in coupon.

JOY HOSIERY CO., Dept. S-380, Clifton, New Jersey

JOY HOSIERY CO., Dept. S-380 Clifton, New Jersey

Please send me 5 pairs Guaranteed Ribbed Nylon Socks for examination. I will pay the postman only \$2.98 plus postal charges on delivery with the understanding that you will refund my money in full if I return the socks in 5 days. If I keep them, you guarantee to replace FREE any pairs in which I wear holes within ONE YEAR.

Check here if you prefer to enclose \$2.98 and we will pay postal charge. Same return privilege, same Free Replacement Guarantee.

Size _____ Color: Assorted. Black. White.
 Ankle (Ribbed) Regular (Not Ribbed)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

The LITTLE WISE GUYS

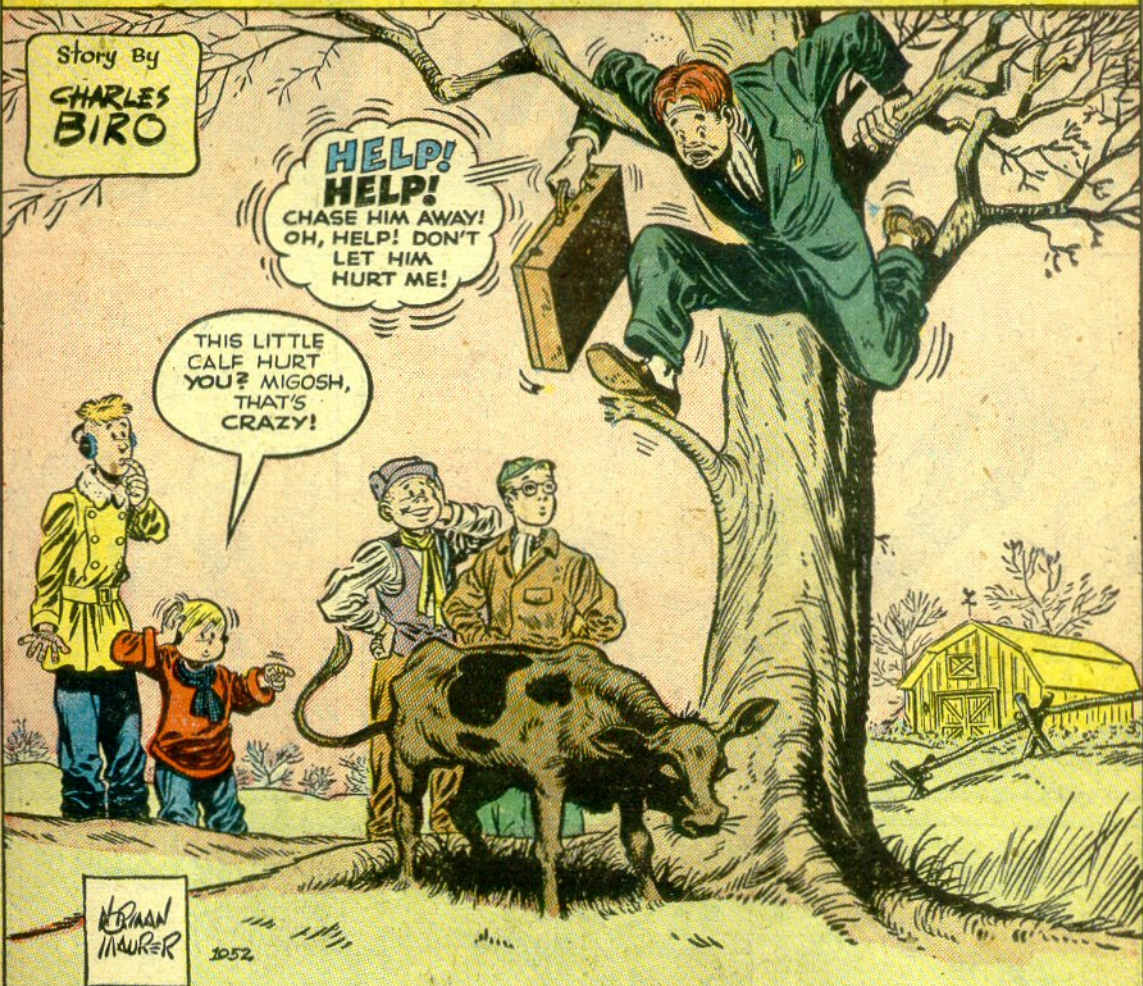
IN "THE STRONG SISSY"

Story By
CHARLES
BIRO

**HELP!
HELP!**

CHASE HIM AWAY!
OH, HELP! DON'T
LET HIM
HURT ME!

THIS LITTLE
CALF HURT
YOU? MIGOSH,
THAT'S
CRAZY!

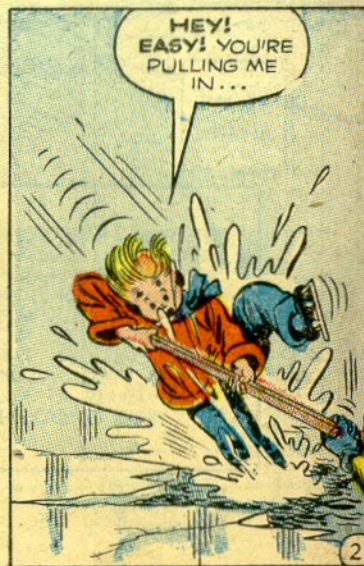


HERMAN
MAURER

1052

IF YOU HAVE EVER FOUND A POSSESSION MYSTERIOUSLY MISSING, THEN YOU KNOW HOW EASY IT IS TO SUSPECT THOSE AROUND YOU! SOMETIMES AN INNOCENT FRIEND, STAUNCH AND LOYAL, COULD RECEIVE THE GORY VENOM OF YOUR SUSPICION! MOST OF US ARE TOO QUICK TO ACCUSE AND TOO SLOW TO APOLOGIZE! THOUGH IT'S NOT EASY TO UNDO THE DEEP HURT OF AN UNJUST ACCUSATION, THE LITTLE WISE GUYS ARE MANLY ENOUGH, WHEN THEY ARE WRONG, TO ADMIT IT; ESPECIALLY EVEN WHEN THE ONE THAT IS HURT IS MORE THAN BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE IT!

Charles Biro





JUST DON'T GET EXCITED!

PULL ME BACK! THE ICE IS CRACKING!

CRACK

CRACK

CRACK!



HELP! HEY, GRAB THE HOCKEY STICK AND PULL US OUT!

I...I...C...C...CAN'T! SUPPOSE I FALL IN AGAIN! WHO'D PULL US OUT?



NOW HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? AND AFTER WE PULLED HIM OUT! WHAT A HEEL!

IF WE CAN BUST ABOUT TEN FEET OF THIS ICE IN THE SHALLOW PART, I'M NOT SAYING WHAT I'LL DO TO THAT GUY, ONCE I'M OUT!

CRUNCH!



OH, GOOD! I'M GLAD YOU'RE SAFE!

NO THANKS TO YOU, AND ALL ON ACCOUNT OF THIS DOPEY SUITCASE OF YOURS!



IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN! THIS IS A SHORT CUT TO THE BARN THROUGH MR. MARKAM'S PASTURE... BRRR... I'M FREEZING!

PSST! DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT I THINK THAT COWARDLY CHARACTER IS TAGGING ALONG BEHIND! IF HE THINKS HE'S WELCOME AT OUR PLACE, HE'S CRAZY!



HELP- HELP!



HELP! HELP! SAVE ME FROM THAT TERRIBLE CREATURE!

HUH? YOU MEAN THIS LITTLE BITTY CALF? GEE, MISTER, ARE YOU KIDDING US?



HE COULD TRAMPLE ME WITH HIS HOOF... OR BITE...OR...

HE'S JUST A BABY! LOOK, I CAN LEAD HIM AROUND LIKE A PUPPY! COME ON DOWN! I'LL HOLD HIM!

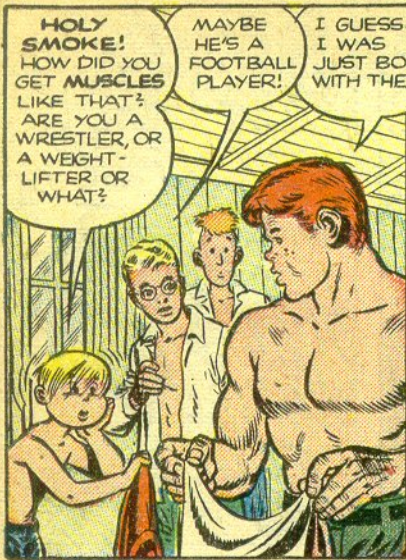


HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU! YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE AGAIN! OH-LIGHTNING! WHERE CAN I HIDE? I'M TERRIFIED OF STORMS!

OH, COME ALONG WITH US! YOU CAN STAY TILL THE STORM IS OVER-BY THE WAY- WHAT IS YOUR NAME?

WALLY! WALLY MASON!

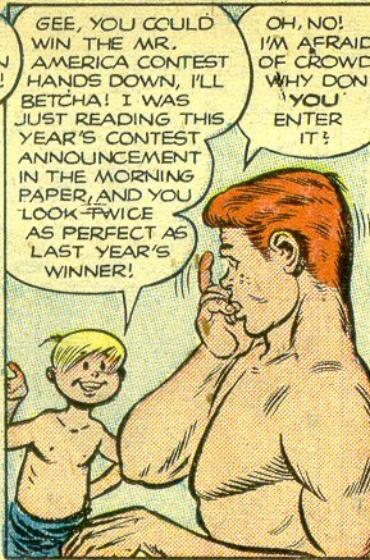
CRACK!



HOLY SMOKE!
HOW DID YOU GET MUSCLES LIKE THAT? ARE YOU A WRESTLER, OR A WEIGHT-LIFTER OR WHAT?

MAYBE HE'S A FOOTBALL PLAYER!

I GUESS I WAS JUST BORN WITH THEM!



GEE, YOU COULD WIN THE MR. AMERICA CONTEST HANDS DOWN, I'LL BETCHA! I WAS JUST READING THIS YEAR'S CONTEST ANNOUNCEMENT IN THE MORNING PAPER, AND YOU LOOK TWICE AS PERFECT AS LAST YEAR'S WINNER!

OH, NO! I'M AFRAID OF CROWDS! WHY DON'T YOU ENTER IT?



THIS GUY'S AFRAID OF EVERYTHING! WHAT DO YOU DO FOR A LIVING?

I USUALLY HAVE TO QUIT BECAUSE I FIND THE WORK DANGEROUS! MY LAST JOB WAS NICE, BUT IT WAS ON THE TOP FLOOR OF A BUILDING!

GOSH, HE'S EVEN AFRAID OF HIGH PLACES!



WHERE WILL YOU GO WHEN YOU LEAVE HERE, WALLY? HAVE YOU A PLACE TO STAY?

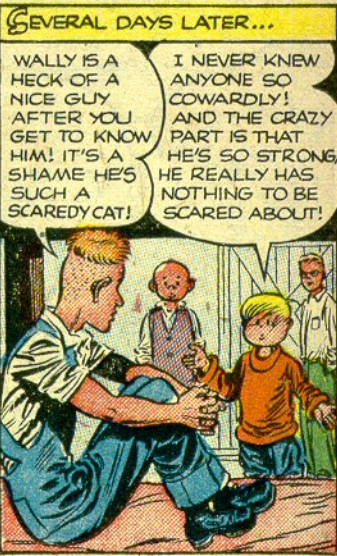
N...NO! I JUST ARRIVED HERE FROM THE WEST! PLEASE, WOULD YOU LET ME STAY HERE WITH YOU! I'D PAY YOU TEN DOLLARS A WEEK FOR MY BOARD!



WELL...

I'VE BEEN SO LONELY SO MUCH! IT WOULD MEAN AN AWFUL LOT TO ME TO BE WITH YOU! I'LL WASH DISHES AN' STUFF!

AW...WE CAN TRY FOR A WEEK OR TWO!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

WALLY IS A HECK OF A NICE GUY AFTER YOU GET TO KNOW HIM! IT'S A SHAME HE'S SUCH A SCAREDY CAT!

I NEVER KNEW ANYONE SO COWARDLY! AND THE CRAZY PART IS THAT HE'S SO STRONG, HE REALLY HAS NOTHING TO BE SCARED ABOUT!



LATER...

HI, WALLY! I HAVE TO GO TO THE MARKET TO SHOP! WANT TO COME ALONG?

SURE!



OKAY! I GUESS THAT DOES IT! TO THE CASHIER'S DESK, JAMES, AND WATCH YOUR DRIVING!



DARN! I MEANT TO BUY CIGARETTES! WHY DON'T YOU GO ON AHEAD - I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU!

OKYDOKE!



I SAID HAND OVER THAT DOUGH IN THE CASH REGISTER, OR ELSE!

BUT... I CAN'T... I MEAN...



I CAN'T WASTE A BULLET ON YOU! I'LL HELP MYSELF! AND DON'T ANYONE ELSE GET ANY IDEAS, OR NEXT TIME I'LL SHOOT!



OH, IT'S YOU! WHAT KEPT YOU SO LONG?

I... I GOT TO LOOKING IN A STORE WINDOW AND LOST TRACK OF THE TIME!



WHEEEEE

JEEPERS! LISTEN TO THOSE POLICE SIRENS! I WONDER WHAT ALL THE TROUBLE IS ABOUT!



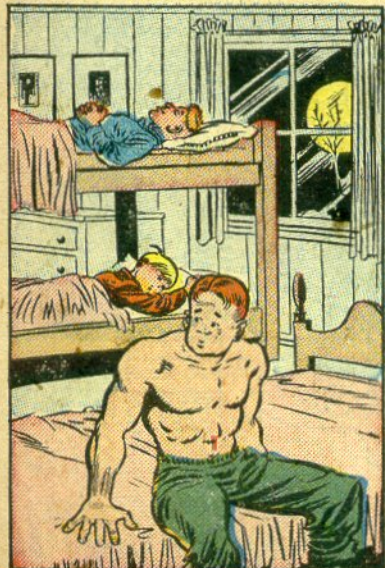
SAY! HOW COME YOU'RE SMOKING SNIPES? YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING TO BUY SOME CIGARETTES!

I WAS, BUT I FORGOT! I DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY WITH ME!

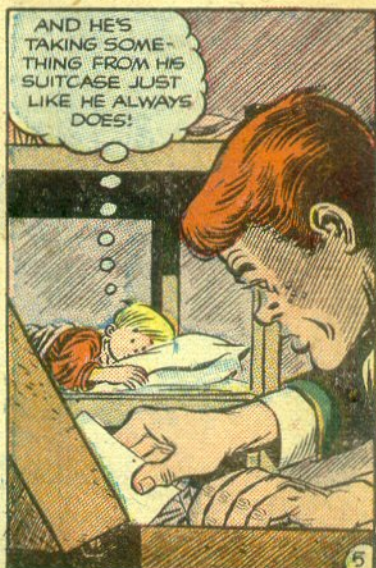


TODAY AT 3:30, AN ARMED BANDIT HELD UP THE STAR SUPERMARKET AND ESCAPED WITH \$5,000 CASH! ALTHOUGH HE WAS MASKED, WHICH MAKES IDENTIFICATION DIFFICULT, HE IS DESCRIBED AS BEING SIX FEET TALL -- AND POWERFUL!

GOSH! WE JUST MISSED THAT BY FIVE MINUTES! JUST THINK OF IT! WALLY AND I WERE THERE THIS AFTER-NOON!



NOW WHAT THE HECK IS HE UP TO? THIS IS THE THIRD NIGHT HE'S SNEAKED OUT AFTER WE'VE GONE TO BED!

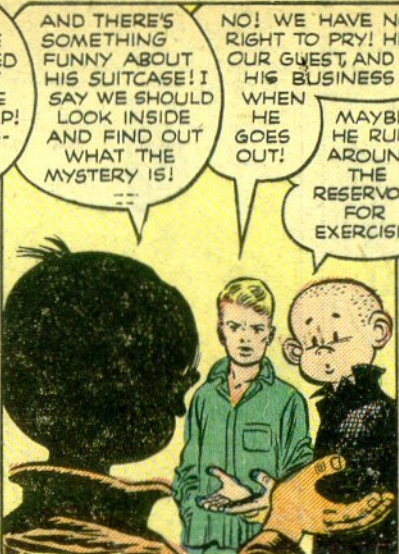


AND HE'S TAKING SOMETHING FROM HIS SUITCASE JUST LIKE HE ALWAYS DOES!



YAWN! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF WAKIN' US UP AT THIS HOUR?

PLENTY OF REASON! FOR THE LAST THREE NIGHTS I'VE WATCHED WALLY SNEAK OUT OF HERE AFTER HE THINKS WE'RE ASLEEP! I SAY THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT HIM!



AND THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT HIS SUITCASE! I SAY WE SHOULD LOOK INSIDE AND FIND OUT WHAT THE MYSTERY IS!

NO! WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO PRY! HE'S OUR GUEST, AND IT'S HIS BUSINESS WHEN HE GOES OUT!

MAYBE HE RUNS AROUND THE RESERVOIR FOR EXERCISE!



IF YOU HAD ONE REALLY GOOD REASON TO SNOOP, IT WOULD BE ONE THING, BUT WE HAVE NO RIGHT TO TOUCH HIS PROPERTY! NOW FORGET ABOUT IT, AND LET'S GO BACK TO SLEEP!

HUH! OKAY, BUT I STILL SAY HE'S UP TO SOMETHING FISHY!



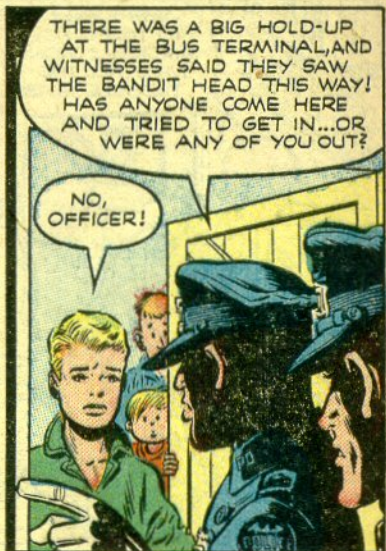
LATER

HE'S BEEN OUT NEARLY TWO HOURS! I WONDER WHAT HE'S PUTTING INTO HIS SUITCASE THIS TIME!



OPEN UP! OPEN UP! IN THERE!

KNOCK KNOCK



THERE WAS A BIG HOLD-UP AT THE BUS TERMINAL, AND WITNESSES SAID THEY SAW THE BANDIT HEAD THIS WAY! HAS ANYONE COME HERE AND TRIED TO GET IN...OR WERE ANY OF YOU OUT?

NO, OFFICER!



WHO IS HE? WAKE HIM UP! HE'S A GUEST OF OURS! WALLY! WALLY! WAKE UP!

ZZZ



HE'S BIG ENOUGH TO BE THE ONE! WERE YOU OUT EARLIER TONIGHT? DID YOU GO DOWN BY THE BUS STATION?

OH... N...NO SIR!



HE'S NOT YOUR MAN! HE'S SO SCARED SILLY OF EVERYTHING, HE WOULDN'T STEAL CANDY FROM A BABY, AND A GUN WOULD BETRAY HIM!

WELL...IF YOU SAY SO, I'LL BELIEVE YOU, BUT BE ON THE LOOKOUT! THIS BANDIT IS TOUGH AND DANGEROUS! KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED AND IF YOU SPOT HIM, CALL US! DON'T FOOL WITH HIM!

LATER...

TH..THANKS, BOYS! YOU'RE REAL FRIENDS TO VOUCH FOR ME!

THINK NOTHING OF IT!

I'LL BET HE'S THE ONE BUT I HAVE TO USE CAUTION!



I'M GOING FOR A WALK DOWN TO THE RIVER TO LOOK FOR PUSSY WILLOWS!

HAVE A GOOD TIME! AND DON'T HURRY BACK! TAKE YOUR TIME...THE AIR WILL DO YOU GOOD!



HOW COULD A SISSY LIKE HIM BE SO BIG AND STRONG!

NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME AWHILE! I THINK HE'S BEEN PLAYING US FOR SUCKERS! IF YOU ASK ME, HE'S THE BANDIT!



REMEMBER THE DAY OF THE SUPERMARKET HOLD-UP? THAT DAY WALLY LEFT ME TO GET CIGARETTES... HE SAID...BUT HE NEVER GOT CIGARETTES! AND LAST NIGHT HE CAME IN JUST BEFORE THE POLICE, AND HE HID SOMETHING IN HIS SUITCASE AGAIN! I SAY IT'S TIME WE FOUND OUT WHAT HIS GAME IS!



HMM...MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT...IT DOES TIE UP... AND WE DON'T WANT TO BE HARBORING A CRIMINAL! ALL RIGHT, WE'LL LOOK IN HIS SUITCASE! CURLY, YOU WATCH OUT THE WINDOW, SO YOU CAN WARN US IF HE COMES!



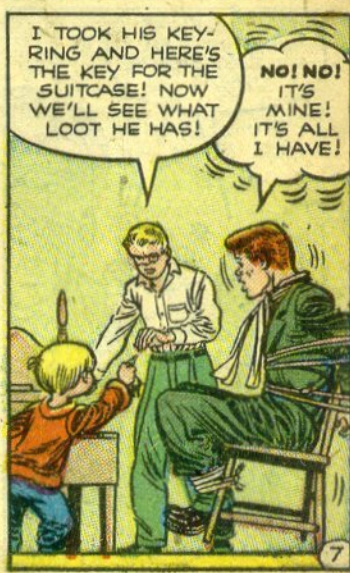
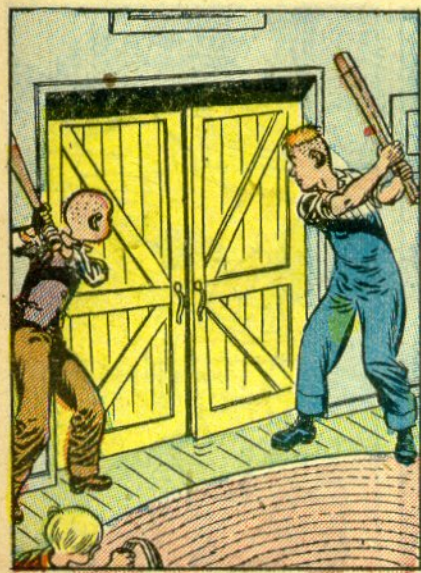
IT'S NO USE--THE SUITCASE IS LOCKED AND IT'S NOT THE KIND OF LOCK YOU CAN OPEN EASILY! THE ONLY WAY IS TO SMASH THE LOCK!

OKAY-- THEN, LET'S SMASH IT!



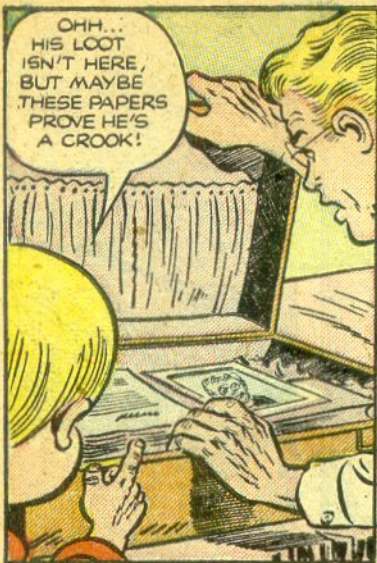
CHEEZE IT! HERE HE COMES!

WE CAN'T STOP NOW! THE FACT THAT HE'S COMING BACK SO SOON PROVES THAT HE'S SUSPICIOUS! LET'S NAB HIM FIRST, AND OPEN THIS AFTERWARDS!



I TOOK HIS KEY-RING AND HERE'S THE KEY FOR THE SUITCASE! NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT LOOT HE HAS!

NO! NO! IT'S MINE! IT'S ALL I HAVE!



OHH... HIS LOOT ISN'T HERE, BUT MAYBE THESE PAPERS PROVE HE'S A CROOK!



THIS IS A MEDICAL DISCHARGE FROM THE UNITED STATES ARMY! BATTLE FATIGUE AFTER HOLDING A POSITION SINGLEHANDED AGAINST THE ENEMY FOR SIX DAYS... AND THESE ARE CITATIONS FOR BRAVERY IN ACTION!



WALLY... OH, GEE, WALLY, CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE US FOR THINKING WHAT WE DID? IT WAS MY FAULT! I WAS THE ONE WHO THOUGHT YOU WERE A DANGEROUS CRIMINAL!

I WOULDN'T HURT ANYONE! OHH...MY HEAD!



I WOULD JUST TAKE MOTHER'S PICTURE AND GO FOR A WALK LATE, WHEN I COULDN'T SLEEP AND I FELT LONELY! I DIDN'T LIKE TO BOTHER YOU!



GET YOUR HANDS UP! ALL OF YOU! BE SMART! DO LIKE I SAY... THIS ROD ISN'T A TOY! NOW WHERE'S SOME GRUB? I'M HUNGRY - BEEN HOLED UP IN YOUR WOOD-SHED ALL NIGHT!



YOU, OVER THERE! GET YOUR HANDS UP! D'YA HEAR ME? WHATCHA GOT THERE THAT'S SO IMPORTANT? HAND IT OVER!



BAH! IS THAT ALL IT IS! JUST A LOUSY SNAP-SHOT!



YOU TORE IT! YOU TORE IT!

GET BACK, OR I'LL SHOOT!



...TORE MY MOTHER'S PICTURE...



WALLY, YOU HIT HIM—ATTACKED HIM! EVEN WHEN HE HAD A GUN, YOU WEREN'T SCARED!

HEY! THAT'S RIGHT! I WASN'T— WASN'T SCARED... NOT SINCE THAT BUMP ON MY HEAD YOU GAVE ME!



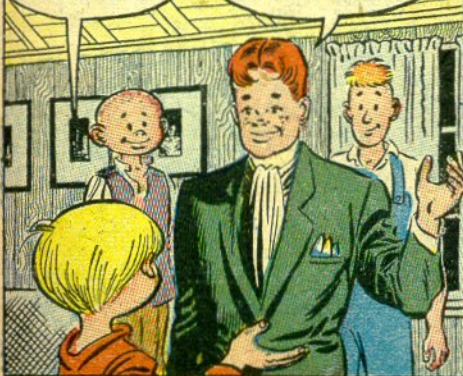
THERE'S A \$5,000 REWARD FOR THIS KILLER AND BELIEVE ME, ANYONE WHO HAS THE NERVE TO CAPTURE HIM, DESERVES IT— ESPECIALLY WHEN UNARMED!

WALLY IS THE HERO! HE TOOK THE GUN RIGHT OUT OF HIS HAND!



WILL YOU REALLY FORGIVE US FOR THINKING YOU WERE THE BANDIT? I'M REALLY THE ONE WHO OUGHT TO BE BLAMED!

I SHOULD THANK YOU! THAT KONK ON MY NOGGIN CURED ME! THE DOCTORS FIGURED I WAS HOPELESS! I'M A REAL PERSON AGAIN!



AND FIRST PRIZE GOES TO WALLACE MASON—THE NEW MR. AMERICA FOR 1953!

RAH! YIPEEE!

RAH! YIPEEE!

WE KNEW YOU'D WIN!

CLAP YIPEEE CLAP! CLAP CLAP



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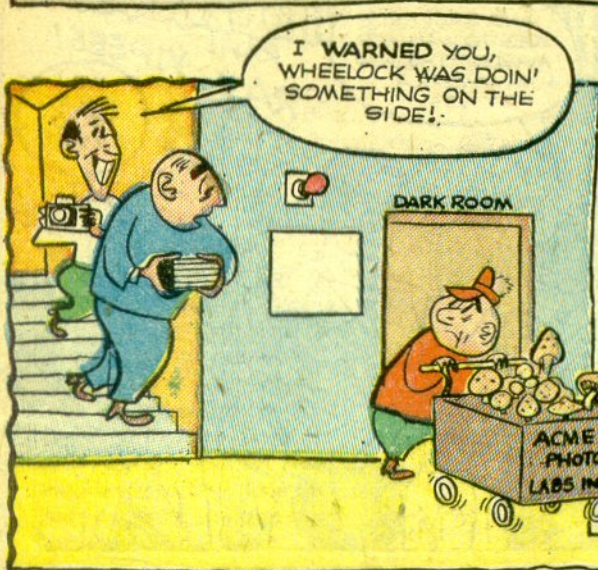
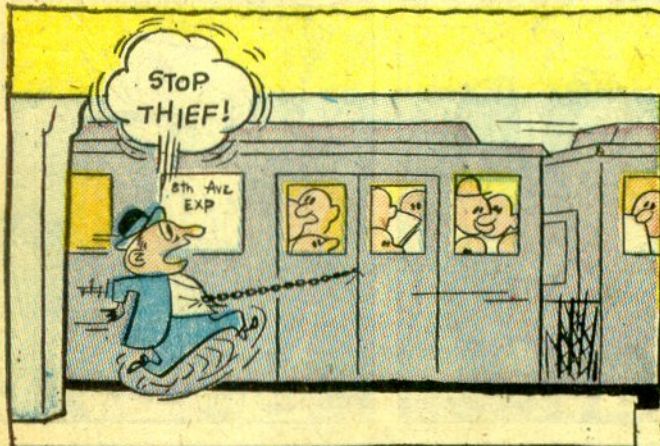
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WHAT'S SO FUNNY?



AT LAST!

HERE ARE THE 22 BIG WINNERS OF THE GIANT GLEASON-BIRO-WOOD COMICS CONTEST WHICH APPEARED IN DAREDEVIL #91, BLACK DIAMOND #40, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT #55, AND BOY #82.

WE ASKED YOU TO NAME ALL THE LEV GLEASON COMICS AND TO TELL US IN 50 WORDS OR LESS WHICH YOU LIKE BEST. THE MANY THOUSANDS OF ENTRIES WERE OVERWHELMING AND IT WAS DIFFICULT FOR US TO SELECT THE BEST ENTRIES. BUT NEVERTHELESS, HERE ARE THE WINNERS:

FIRST PRIZE: MARION ROELKE
North Arlington, New Jersey

JOHN B. McCULLOUGH, Cleveland 3, Ohio
SOPHIE KRUSZEWSKI, Cudahy, Wisconsin
ROBERT BIGGERT, New London, N. H.
WILLIAM STEVENS, Johnstown, Pa.
NORMAN FISHEL, Baltimore, Md.
GEOFFREY WILLIS, Chico, Calif.
ERNEST MUNGUA, Raymondville, Texas
ELLEN STROBER, Brooklyn, N. Y.
BOBBY SAYER, Del Rio, Texas
BILL BRETZFELDER, Dayton, Ohio

SECOND PRIZE: CLAUDETTA WATTS
Coy, Alabama

MARTIN CURTIE, New Rochelle, New York
EUGENE MANTOVANI, Carbondale, Illinois
DEANNA McGONIGLE, Philadelphia, Pa.
KATHERINE HELVEY, Kingsport, Tenn.
ROLAND BUSICK, Baltimore, Md.
MARY JACOBSON, Rochester, Minn.
EDWARD WILSON, Watervliet, N. Y.
HARRY CARDLER, JR., Henderson, N. C.
ROBERT MOONEY, Stoney Brook, L. I., N. Y.
MRS. R. Z. MILLER, La Parte, Texas

THANK YOU FOR YOUR MANY LETTERS!

A FRANK TALK ABOUT HOW YOU CAN HAVE a GLAMOUR GIRL COMPLEXION



Let's begin by telling you the simple truth. Almost every girl *can* have a lovely complexion — and every boy can have good clear skin.

You've probably read, and heard, often enough that you have to keep your skin *clean*. That's true enough. You have to keep the dirt that disfigures your skin *out* of the pores. But you also have to keep the natural, nourishing oils *in*.

It isn't enough just to wash and scrub. That helps. But you need more than soap and water for a glamour girl complexion. Perhaps you've already tried soap and water—with discouraging results. Or perhaps you've used a detergent cream. Well, detergents are helpful, but the same thing that makes a floor shine or dishes sparkle won't always bring a glow to your complexion.

What your skin needs is some *help* in performing its *natural* functions. If your skin is healthy, all by itself it tends to keep pores unclogged and to nourish itself on natural oils.

If it has stopped doing that, you have trouble—and you have to find a way to bring *back* to your skin its natural beauty, its natural glow and loveliness.

Now there is an easy way to do it. There is a cream, a special, extra-rich skin cream that you can massage gently into your skin. As you do, it will deep-cleanse your skin—cleaner than you've ever seen it before. When you wipe off the excess cream you will see for yourself how amazingly it cleans. But this cream does something else. As you apply it, it penetrates the skin—replaces the natural oils that your skin *needs* for glowing beauty.

If you use this cream for even a week you will see—and others will notice at once—how wonderfully *alive* your skin looks, how it seems to have a deep glow beneath the surface, how glamorous it makes you look.

Empire Products, Dept. CG2, 63 Central Ave., Ossining, N. Y.

Send me at once the two generous jars of creams—and the four bottles of perfume. I enclose \$5 which covers all tax and postage charges. If not delighted I may return the creams within ten days for full refund and I may still keep the perfume as a gift to me.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

And to keep that glamour-girl look, once a week—or before special dates—use a special Cream Facial Mask. Pat it on, wait a few minutes, wash it off — feel how it stimulates your skin. When you do remove it, see how clear, how soft, how fresh your skin looks. You can *feel* the difference, too.



These two creams, prepared from a special laboratory formula, have been tried and tested. You don't have to be discouraged about your skin. If you have tried other methods that haven't worked, let us suggest this: We will send you a generous jar of both creams (and we will pay both tax and postage on them) for \$3.00. Try them for ten days. See for yourself what they can do. If they fail in any way, if you are not satisfied, not absolutely thrilled by what they do for you, then return them to us for a

full money-back refund. You have nothing to lose — and everything to gain.

And—in addition to that, to make you more alluring—when you send for your creams, we will give you, absolutely free, as a special introductory offer, four lovely perfumes in full one-dram bottles—not samples. For details of this free offer, read below.



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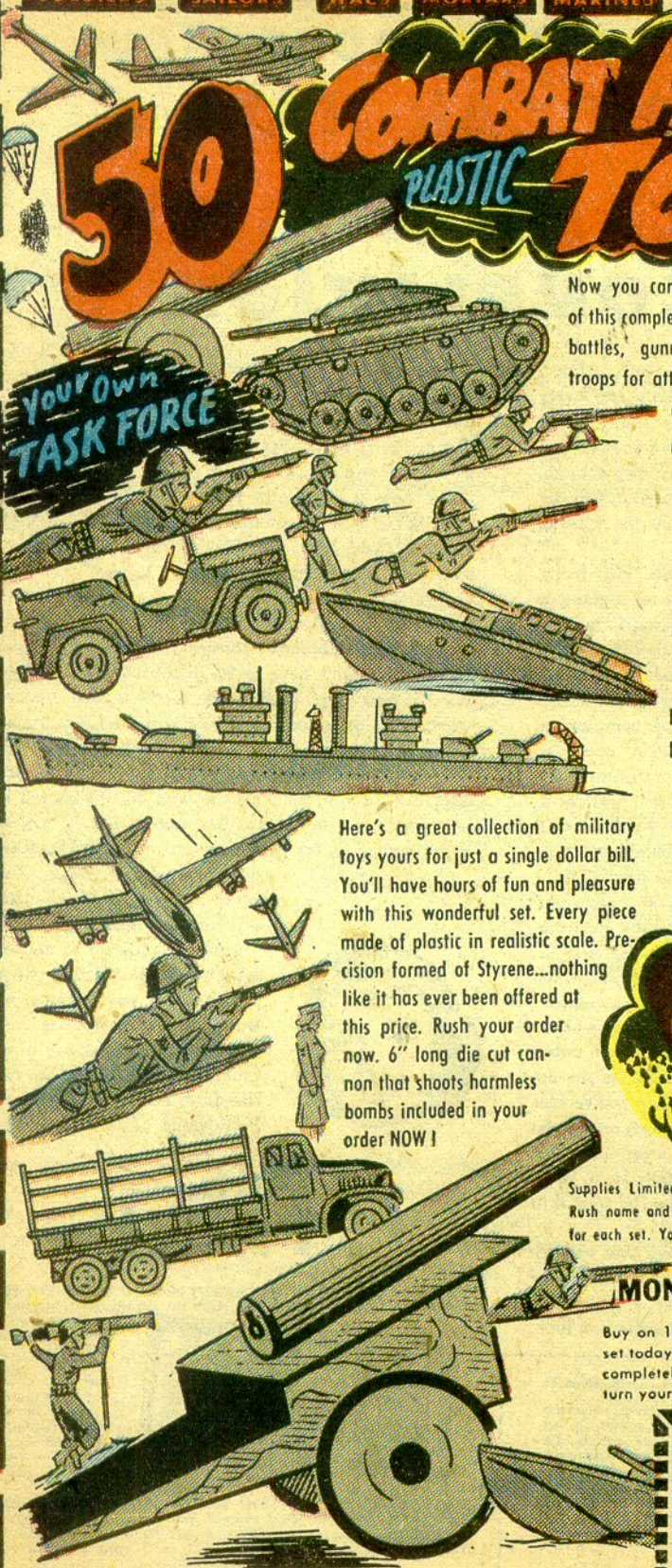
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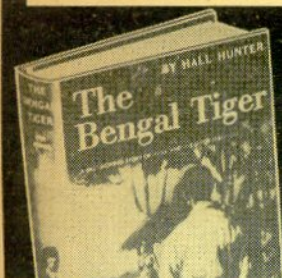
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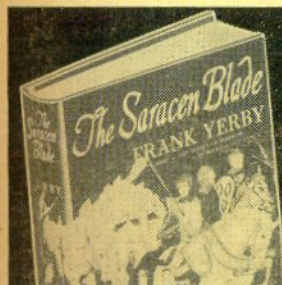


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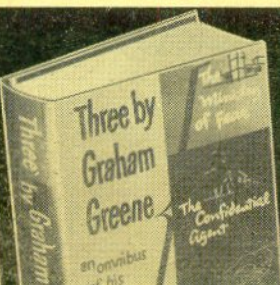


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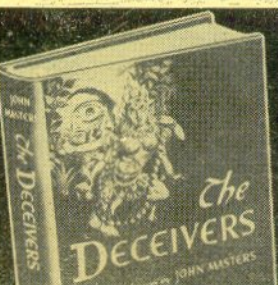
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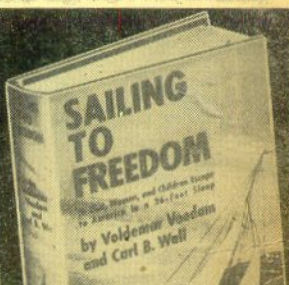
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